



THE UNION PACIFIC
COAL COMPANY

EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

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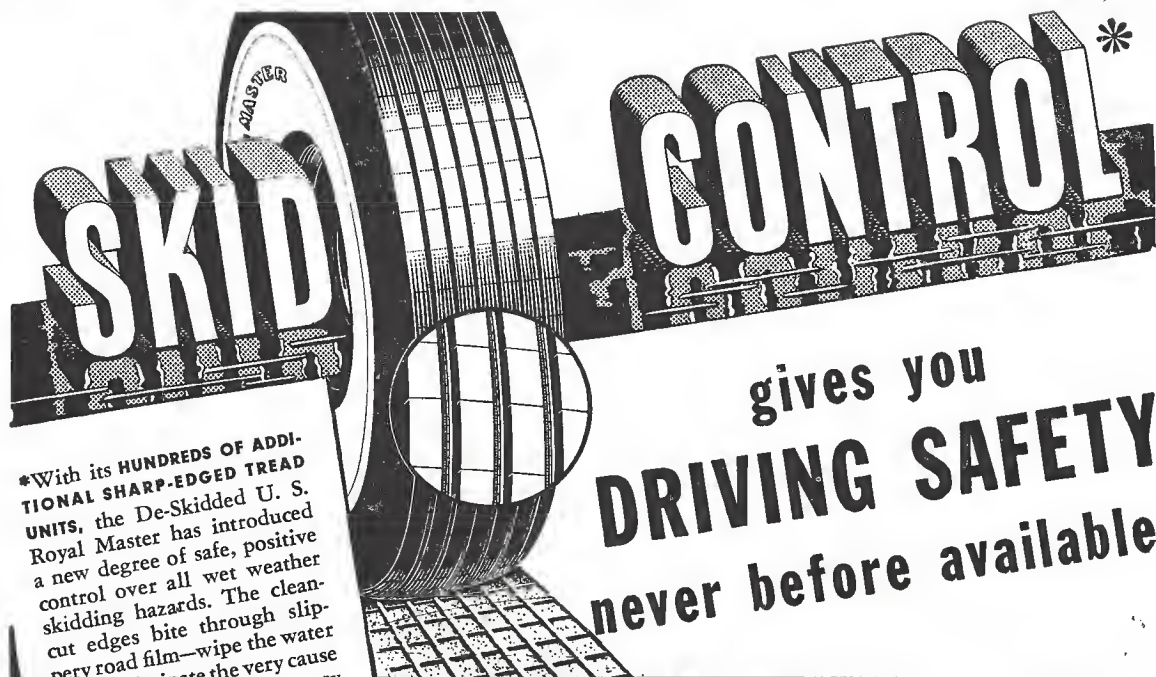
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JUNE, 1937



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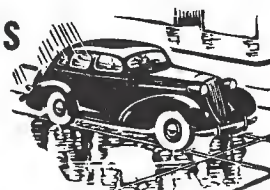


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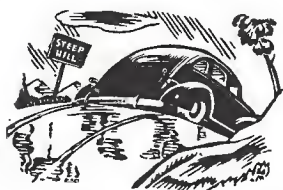
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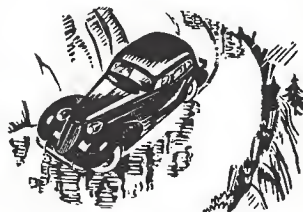


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EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY

VOLUME 14

JUNE, 1937

NUMBER 6

Burton of Arabia

"The hour is nigh; the waning Queen
walks forth to rule the later night;
Crown'd with the sparkle of a Star,
and throned on orb of ashen light:

"The Wolf-tail¹ sweeps the paling East
to leave a deeper gloom behind,
And Dawn uprears her shining head,
sighing with semblance of a wind:

"The highlands catch yon Orient gleam,
while purpling still the lowlands lie;
And pearly mists, the morning-pride,
soar incense-like to greet the sky.

"The horses neigh, the camels groan,
the torches gleam, the cressets flare;
The town of canvas falls, and man
with din and dint invadeth air:"

The Kasidah, Canto I, V, 1-4

¹The False Dawn.

THERE was recently published a new life of Sir Richard Francis Burton, audacious explorer, brilliant scholar and writer, incomparable linguist, master swordsman and man of courage; whose restless spirit took him into the then untraveled portions of the world; regions where death shadowed the white man every step of his way, much of his travels through pestilential jungles where miasmatic fevers rivaled savage peoples, venomous reptiles and animal life. Numerous other biographies of Burton have been published, including one written by his wife, whose temperament, while diametrically opposite to that of her husband, was in a sense even more erratic. It is from two books, "Burton Arabian Nights Adventurer" by Fairfax Downey, and "Burton of Arabia" by Seton Dearden as well as an old and well worn copy of Burton's glamorous "The Kasidah of Haji Abdu El-Yezdi" this story is drawn.

One of Burton's many biographers referred to him as "one of the greatest explorers the world has ever known, if not the greatest, ranking with Marco Polo, Arminius Vambery, Charles Doughty and Law-

rence of Arabia. He was also said to be one of the two, or possibly three, most proficient linguists of the world, and perhaps Lawrence of Arabia was the only man who could disguise himself in a manner equal to Burton. As an explorer and scientist he was without peer, certain of his exploratory studies in Africa used during the Great War, his many monographs written in India, Africa, Arabia and South America, containing descriptions of climates, peoples, customs and products, that were painstakingly accurate. In addition to his many translations he wrote and published more than forty volumes. Much of his work was erotic even pornographic, and his fame nearly forty-seven years after his death very largely rests in his ten volume translation of the "Arabian Nights" together with six additional volumes known as "Supplementary Nights."

From whence came Burton? Born at Barham House, Hertfordshire, England, on March 19, 1821, the child was by accident of birth English, but Downey said "shadowy ancestors extremely un-English hovered over the cradle that night and bestowed singular hereditary gifts." Burton's father, Lieutenant-Colonel Joseph Netterville Burton, was born in Galway, Ireland, the son of an Irish cleric, one of a large family, who early in life enlisted in the 36th regiment, taking with him some of his father's wildest and most reckless tenantry. He saw service in Sicily, where he distinguished himself by pistolling a brother officer in a duel, nursing him back to health and then pistolling him again. When Queen Caroline was touring Italy with a paramour, Burton then in garrison saw much of her, and was called back to England by Wellington to testify against her, which he refused to do, holding that such was not compatible with his position of "an officer and a gentleman." Wellington retaliated by putting him on half pay, thus barring him to promotion, whereupon Burton resigned, marrying a rather ordinary young woman of wealth which made it possible for him to retire to the status of gentleman, where he could indulge in financial speculation and chemical experimentation.

The Employees' Magazine is distributed to employees free of cost. Subscription to other than employees \$1.50 per year. Articles of interest to our readers, photographs and sketches suitable for reproduction, are solicited and should be addressed to Editor, Employees' Magazine, Union Pacific Coal Company, Rock Springs, Wyoming.

Downey quotes Lady Burton, wife of Richard Francis Burton, as saying that his Gypsy forbears bequeathed the child the curse of Ishmael and set the mark of the wanderer deep in his brow. They gave him the gift of tongues and their Gypsy eyes which "look at you, look through you, and then glazing over, seem to see something beyond you." Whenever he entered a Gypsy camp, they claimed him as one of their own, saying "What are you doing with a black coat on?" and "Why don't you join us and be our King?" Then another story is told of his ancestry, that "The effulgent wraith of Louis XIV of France in all likelihood hovered over the child's cradle that night in March, 1821," for tradition held that when the lovely and frail Countess of Montmorency bore the King a child, in due time a certain Louis Lejeune was shipped across the English channel in a basket of flowers, there to become a Burton forbear. And it was also said that the spirit of some mighty Arabian warrior of the days of the Caliphates also stood by that English cradle conferring on the child "an Arab face and head apt for disguises—even an eastern cast of mind which could be readily assumed—and an insatiable craving for the conquest of the unknown." As a child the boy had blue eyes and red hair, which to the amazement of all, turned, eyes and hair, as black as those of an Arab. That drop of blood from somewhere back in the distant past asserted itself, and with manhood and a stature of six feet, came an unforgettable head, with "the brow of a god and the jaw of a devil." A straight nose and a formidable mustache worn in the Chinese fashion were complemented with a beard, "forked and slightly Satanic" all of which led one who observed him to say, "no sane man would have thought of striking Burton."

Next to Burton's challenging courage, two dominant characteristics are worthy of mention, Darden said; "from birth he had wandered with his parents about the continent of Europe lisping French at three years of age, Italian at six, Spanish and Bearnais at ten and German at fifteen." His language sense was a birthright, and when later in life he attacked the Indian, Arabic, Persian and other Oriental tongues, it was to master them completely, including every intonation and inflection, the movement of his eyes, head, hands and body, which enter so fully into Eastern communication. Burton's next accomplishment was swordsmanship. It has been said that he was one of the last great swordsmen, loving the art with all the fervor of the great masters of the eighteenth century. It was this accomplishment that carried him through many tight places after the muzzle loading firearms of his day had served their part. The boy's early education was acquired in lesser schools on the Continent, and at the age of twenty, his father sent him up to Trinity College, Oxford, to fit himself for the Church. It is said of him that when he reached Oxford, he had a splendid dragoon's mustache, but

did not know the Lord's prayer. The father dreamed of a son who would become a bishop but it was his fate to follow in his soldier father's footsteps, but in a more glamorous and adventurous way.

In 1842, a British force of some 13,000 men had been annihilated in the frozen Jagdalak Pass by Afghan hordes. One Englishman, Dr. Brydon, alone survived, to at last stagger through the gates of Jellalabad with the news that thousands of savage Afghans were pouring down through the pass into India. Word of the tragedy trickled into England, and fretting out his soul at Oxford, Burton persuaded his father to buy him a commission in the East India company's service, and on June 18, 1842, the youth sailed from Greenwich to arrive some weeks later in Bombay, there to find that while the Company's officers held Her Majesty's commission, they were regarded by the regular army as mere hired auxiliaries, were looked upon as social inferiors, and debarred from rising above a certain rank. With disillusionment, Burton was compelled to turn to one of two things, playing billiards, pig sticking, drink and native women—or languages. His mental energy demanded the intellectual and he entered into an intense campaign. Ethnology, anthropology, and philology was his forte. He possessed, it is said "a sensitive ear, a photographic eye, and a scientifically retentive memory, with a passion for accuracy of detail."

With a knowledge of the native tongues, Burton was transferred to the secret service by Lord Napier, who had won fame at the battle of Corunna, Spain, and for five years he worked in native disguise; at times as a Dervish, when clothed in rags and carrying a staff, he would slip into the hills to mingle intimately with the Belochi and Brahmin tribes. Again he would assume the disguise and go forth as a native peddler of linens, calicos, and cheap-jack novelties, gaining an intimate knowledge of Oriental plotting and politics, even entering the sacred precincts of the harems. Out of this experience, he acquired a fluency in Hindustani, Gujrati, Persian, Mahratti, Sindi, Punjabi, Arabic, Teluga, Pushtu, Turkish and Armenian, a versatility that no ordinary mortal could compass. But Burton was half mortal and half god, and not all gods are angels. Napier yielded his command to another, and when Burton's studies and reports came into other hands, their fidelity of erotic expression served to support the opposition that the Indian bureaucracy had raised up against him, and denied the service he was best fitted for, his health failed, and at the close of the year 1849, he was carried a helpless wreck aboard the brig *Eliza* in the harbor of Bombay. Half-blind with rheumatic ophthalmia, intermittently delirious, he began his long journey to England, out through the Arabian Sea and round the Cape. So ended Burton's soldier career, but his life in India gave him the foundation for the career of adventurer, discoverer and writer, that occupied

the remainder of his glamorous life.

After Burton's return to England, he busied himself with the preparation of four books and several reports, the material for which he had gathered during his service in the East. While on a casual visit to Boulogne, he met the woman who later became his wife. Strange as was the character of Burton, this young woman, Isabel Arundel, was, while the complete opposite in training, character and mind of Burton, yet in her own peculiar way she was equally peculiar, an extremist in every sense. Miss Arundel, was the daughter of one of the oldest and proudest Roman Catholic families in England, the Arundels of Wardour. One of seven children, then nineteen, she was gifted with "golden brown hair, a Grecian profile and a swelling figure, just out from her first season in London." Casually meeting this young woman, whose religion was all through her mature life, something approaching a fetish, she found in Burton her destiny. All through their courtship and subsequent married life, she hung to this bizarre character, whose mind and soul, while running parallel to hers, occupied a channel adventurous, rebellious and at times definitely erotic, a strange alliance, indeed.

Barred from active military service, Burton followed Isabel to England, and there he arranged with the Royal Geographical Society to explore the then unmapped Arabian peninsula. Annually those who follow the faith of Mohammed join the great pilgrimage of the faithful to Mecca, where the Prophet Mohammed was born, and where he lies in his deathless sleep, "swinging between heaven and earth in the great Hujrah." Five times a day the good Mohammedan directs his face towards Mecca, and his prayers toward the house of his God, to the end that he may some day make the pilgrimage, be purified of his sins at the holy well of Zem Zem, kiss the tomb of Mohammed, and thus earn the title of Hajj and the coveted green turban.

Burton chose the route from Alexandria. This entailed a trip by canal to Cairo, by camel ride to Suez, by boat down the Red Sea to Yambu, and thence by camel caravan to Medina and Mecca. A motley throng made up these pilgrimages in Burton's day; all nationalities and tribes, rich men and ragged beggars, all braving hunger, thirst and disease and subject to attack from desert marauders to whom murder was merely a pastime. For a thousand miles this incongruous mixture mingled together, a babel of tongues—Turks and negroes. Arabs and Punjabi, Persian and Malay. Their religious observances and the hope of reaching Mecca was the one bond that served to unite the mass. At last the caravan entered Medina where it tarried for some days to later continue the journey to Mecca, where Burton not only went through the most involved prayer formula, but he also kissed the famous black stone built into the side of the tomb and later he actually entered the tomb itself, where, if detected, he would have been cut to pieces in a

moment. Burton was the first non-believer to enter Mohammed's tomb.

When Burton, after much delay, left Mecca, he journeyed to Jeddah where a British Consul was located. Needing money and carrying a concealed draft from the Royal Geographical Society, he decided to take the risk of asking for help. Dearden said "three times a filthy, sun-blistered Afghan called at the Consulate, sat patiently while the servants sneered, and was turned away with a: 'Let the nigger wait.' Finally he was driven to scrawl on a piece of paper 'Don't recognize me, I am Dick Burton, but not safe yet.' Give me some money and take no notice of me," and was admitted to an astounded consul. This was one of Burton's great adventures that set him apart from all men of English blood. He had proven his ability to translate himself into any one of a dozen species of Oriental, to suffer filth and disease, and to prove himself letter perfect in the involved ritual of the Mohammedan faith.

Remaining in Cairo long enough to put his notes on his pilgrimage together, Burton returned to Bombay, there to plan a new and even more dangerous adventure. Harar, the southernmost town in Equatorial Africa, set among the mountains of Abyssinia (the Ethiopia that Mussolini recently conquered), had a language and a savage culture of its own. Inhabited by a people who hated the foreigner and who murdered all who set foot in their territories, they firmly believed that the first Christian to enter would bring about the downfall of their city. Ruled by a degenerate Amir, whose people murdered not so much for plunder as for the coveted feather of manhood, no white man had ever entered its confines. Salt, Stuart, Krapf, Barker and Rochet had tried in vain, but Burton, cursed with a flair for adventure, perhaps because of his Oriental fatalism, was willing to try whatever the odds.

After days of preparation, during which time Burton led the prayers in the Mosque, he, with a small and strangely organized caravan, started through savage Somaliland on his way to Harar, the Abyssinian citadel. The terrors experienced by this one white man among thousands of savages, with no protection but his unparalleled capacity to carry his disguise is a story in itself. Approaching the eastern gate of the city, he found a sentry with a few surly match-lock men and idlers. One of Burton's followers hailed the sentry. Some of the idlers fingered their knives and shook their spears. Burton sat immobile while his servant sent the warder to the Amir with word that a deputation from Aden wished to appear before him. When the warder returned he led them forward, pausing in a courtyard where they were commanded to remove their shoes and lay aside their weapons. Burton retained a pistol concealed in his waistband, and a moment afterward they were led through a double line of half-naked spearmen and into the Presence. The

Prince of Harar, some twenty-five years of age, looked at Burton with the eyes of a sadist. Burton called to the degenerate prince; "Peace be upon thee," the native salutation. Much questioning followed and Burton was allowed to retire, suffering ten days of further interrogation relative to Mohammedan theology. The strain was devastating to Burton who was suffering severely from dysentery. At last the adventurous traveler was allowed to depart, crossing the desert in seven days, weak from sickness and starvation, and escaping death from thirst by a miracle. Burton sailed from Berberah to Aden where he was welcomed as the first white man to break the dark spell that hung over Abyssinia. Richard Burton had ventured far while Isabel Arundel waited in England for him to keep his promise to marry her, given three years before. To the young English woman, Burton had now become a god.

One more great adventure quickly beckoned. Having blazed a trail to Harar, Burton decided to explore the headwaters of the Nile, and enlisting three young Lieutenants, Speke, Stroyan and Herne, with a party totalling forty-two, Burton returned to Berberah in June, 1855. Compelled to wait for instruments coming to them from England they camped on the sands, where just before dawn on April 19, 1855, the party was attacked by 200 Somali warriors, one of the most savage of African tribes. The native guard fled leaving the four Englishmen to shift for themselves. In the first moment of the attack Stroyan fell pierced with spears in a dozen places. Dearden's description of the conflict is dramatic.

"A mob met them in the doorway and instinctively gave back before the whirling blade of one of the finest swordsmen in Europe. Seeing what he thought was Stroyan's body lying on the sand, Burton cut his way towards it. At this moment a shout from behind him momentarily made him drop his blade and a spearman leaped in and transfixed him through the cheeks, leaping off into the darkness before he could be cut down. Tearing at the firmly embedded weapon and half faint from pain and blood, Burton staggered in search of his comrades who had disappeared.

"Herne's pistol was speedily emptied, but using it as a club he beat his way through the tribesmen, who, though shouting loudly: 'Kill the Franks who are killing the Somali!' for some reason let him pass. Speke on the other hand found his pistol jammed and was felled with a blow from a club. These men pinioned him and left him to plunder, and he just managed to break free in time to catch the spear of a fourth who had crept up to slaughter him in his bonds. A succession of thrusts speared the unfortunate man in a dozen places through shoulder, hand, and thigh, and a final stab clean through the right leg made him leap maddened to his feet, dodge a hail of flung spears and totter out of range into the darkness and safety of the town.

"In the cold light of dawn the three unfortunates

met and sadly carried the gashed and battered body of Stroyan on to a native barque which had put in to their aid, and from which, a day later, it was committed to the sea.

"Arriving at Aden, Burton's wound was attended to by a doctor who found that the upper jaw had been transfixed, carrying away part of his palate and four back teeth. Skilled treatment was urgent, and he accordingly left at once for England on sick leave, sad at heart at the loss of a gallant friend and the failure of a project which had started so well."

Undismayed, Burton organized another expedition to the headwaters of the Nile, taking with him Lieutenant Speke, who was wounded on the first attempted expedition. Starting in December, 1856, the party suffered unspeakable hardships, arriving at last, February 13, 1858, where the two white men, emaciated, dizzy and half blind with fever, they gazed upon Lake Tanganyika. A continuing controversy arose between the two men and Speke was given permission by Burton to seek a larger lake which he found after three months, Victoria Nyanza, that later proved to be the true source of the Nile. Speke returned to England and appearing before the Royal Geographical Society, he was acclaimed the real discoverer and Burton's sun went into partial eclipse. On January 22, 1861, Burton was married to Isabel Arundel by a Roman Catholic clergyman, and a bizarre courtship turned into an even more strange marriage.

Just before his marriage, Burton made a trip to Salt Lake City, conferring with Brigham Young on the working of the Mormon settlement and polygamy. After his marriage he accepted, through necessity, the consulate at Fernando Po on the west African Coast. Because of the pestilential climate Isabel remained in England, beginning a campaign of political activity for her husband which continued throughout his remaining life. Other consulates followed, Santos in Brazil, whence he took his wife, and then one day, while in a cafe at Lima, Peru, he heard that he had been awarded the consulate at Damascus, at 1000 pounds a year. Removed from Damascus he was sent to Trieste where he remained (less many excursions to other fields) from 1872 until 1890, during which time he translated the Arabian Nights, volumes saturated with eroticism. This work looked upon by many as monumental is generally kept under lock and key, withal it finds a place in many libraries. After suffering an attack of gout in September, 1890, Burton was fatally stricken on October 19, following. Burton was the possessor of a strange code of morals, an advocate of polygamy and leaning toward the Mohammedan faith rather than Christianity yet Isabel, that dauntless religionist, brought his body to England to be buried with all the ceremonies of the Church, in Mortlake Catholic Cemetery, London.

Above the grave of England's great adventurer, who was absorbed in the East and its religions, Isa-

bel erected a marble monument in the form of an Arab tent, filled with the camel bells whose sound he so dearly loved. Topped by a cross and crescent and bearing a crucifix, there rests on the face of the tomb a verse from his friend, Justin Huntly McCarthy:

RICHARD BURTON

"Farewell, dear friend, dead hero! The great life
Is ended, the great perils, the great joys;
And he to whom adventures were as toys,
Who seemed to bear a charm 'gainst spear
Or bullet, now lies silent from all strife
Out yonder where the Austrian eagles poise
On Istrian hills. But England at the noise
Of that dread fall, weeps with the hero's wife.
Oh, last and noblest of the Errant Knights,
The English soldier and the Arab Sheik!
Oh, singer of the East who loved so well
The deathless wonder of the 'Arabian Nights,'
Who touched Camoens' lute and still would seek
Ever new deeds until the end! Farewell!"

Few earthly rewards came to Burton and yet after being denied a simple office which he assiduously sought, Lord Salisbury telegraphed him that Queen Victoria had been "pleased to make him a Knight Commander of the Order of St. Michael and St. George." Little known, perhaps because it is lacking in pornographic characteristics, Burton's quatrains, "The Kasidah" far excels Fitzgerald's translation of the "Omar Khayyam." This verse was Burton's attempt to create a faith of his own, an Eastern Version of Humanitarianism blended with the skeptical, or as we now say, the "scientific habit of mind." Burton's philosophy is well expressed in one verse:

"Cease, Man, to mourn, to weep, to wail;
enjoy thy shining hour of sun;
We dance along Death's icy brink;
but is the dance less full of fun?"

Run of the Mine

The New Wage Contract

THE wage contracts written between the Southern Wyoming Operators and mine workers were completed at Cheyenne May 6, 1937, the new agreements to run from April 1, 1937 to March 31, 1939, inclusive.

The increases granted were those laid down between the Union officials and the Operators in the Appalachian field, April 2nd, last, approximating \$500,000 annually, with certain minor clarifications that should more properly have been taken up during the life of the old contract, under the machinery provided for therein. Any question that is not clear-

ly understood should invariably be taken up immediately, thus preventing possible misunderstandings.

Outside of the matter of wage increases, the problem most discussed was that relating to medical care of injured employes and likewise the sick care of their families. This question is an old one, which the mine workers have consistently complained of, but which has not heretofore been approached in a constructive way. Hospitalization expenses and assessments have grown, and although more modern methods have been applied to sickness and accidental injuries nation wide, our Southern Wyoming facilities have changed but little in twenty years.

In order that a solution might be arrived at, a special hospital committee consisting of mine workers and employers commenced at once, to gather the fullest possible information regarding the workings of the various hospital commissions at Kemmerer, in the Rock Springs District, and at Hanna. The records will be checked by a competent auditor, and thereafter the committee will call in the doctors getting their advice as to the best method of procedure. The operation of certain successful industrial clinics will be looked into, and it was the general belief of those attending the wage conference that betterment with possible lessened expense can be brought about.

There was one feature of the Cheyenne conference that was noticeable. While the operators asked no changes in working conditions, increases in price of fuel, rent, water and electricity, the mine workers had many items on their agenda, some of which would add materially to the cost of production. Regardless of this situation, the work of the committee was marked by a spirit of intelligent cooperation that is too often lacking in conferences of this nature. We have heretofore expressed our regret that the Southern Wyoming mines were left without a contract for two days, and that production was prevented for one day, although our contracts carried a continuation of work clause, yet so much progress has been made in the direction of continuous work in the past two years, that we believe that by April 1, 1939, the theory of shut-downs will be a thing of the past.

Mrs. Carl R. Gray

NEARLY all of the Union Pacific Coal Company family are familiar with the gracious personality and high Christian character of Mrs. Carl R. Gray, wife of the President of the Union Pacific Railroad. This acquaintance grew, first out of listening to Mrs. Gray's Bible talks sent out over WOW at Omaha and through other stations, and later by her visits to Rock Springs where she de-

livered several inspiring, character building addresses to the citizens of Rock Springs and vicinity.

We recall the gathering of Junior and Senior High School students in the Rialto theatre some years ago, and what happened when Rev. S. A. Welsh of the South Side Catholic Church opened the meeting with the Lord's Prayer. Respectful and reverent, the young people bowed their heads while this much loved clergyman repeated 'the pater noster, and then all present, including the young people themselves, were startled with a strangled burst of applause that stopped before it had hardly begun.

With no thought of irreverence or lack of respect, the outburst was unconsciously meant as a tribute to the radiantly beautiful woman into whose face they were expectantly looking. Then Mrs. Gray began her talk, largely directed to youth, its opportunities and its responsibilities, and for over an hour, the more than a thousand boys and girls, sat as rigid as the famed guardsmen who sit on their mounts, immobile for hours, in front of St. James palace, London. Such is the work that Mrs. Gray has carried on wherever she has lived, in St. Louis, St. Paul, Portland, Washington and Omaha, with recurring activities in many other cities and towns.

It was because of this work, and the womanly and motherly characteristics she has consistently displayed, that the Golden Rule Foundation, acclaimed her as "The American Mother of 1937," on Mother's Day, Sunday, May 9th, in New York City. Introduced by Mrs. Sarah Delano Roosevelt, mother of the President of the United States, Mrs. Gray was presented the Foundation's medal, significant of the nation's ideal mother of 1937. We who know, admire and respect Mrs. Gray, rejoice with her, her husband, her three sons and their families, in the great honor conferred upon her.

Dr. L. E. Young Will Address the Old Timers

WE WHO are connected with the Union Pacific Coal Company and have known Dr. L. E. Young, Vice-President of Operation, Pittsburgh Coal Company, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, many years, are especially gratified to know that he will address the Old Timers on the occasion of the thirteenth annual reunion, June 19th.

Dr. Young was born in Topeka, Kansas, October 1, 1878, receiving mining degrees from Penn State and Iowa State Colleges, and a Ph.D. from the University of Illinois. Dr. Young started out in life as a teacher, his teaching activities, however, interspersed with much practical mining experience, his first teaching position that of instructing in mining at Iowa State College, thereafter serving as profes-

sor of mining at the Colorado School of Mines, and later serving as Director of the School of Mines and Metallurgy at Rolla, Missouri.

Leaving the Missouri School of Mines, Dr. Young taught business organization at the University of Illinois until 1918, when he said goodbye to the teaching profession, taking over the position as manager of the steam-heating department of the Union Electric Light & Power Company, St. Louis, thereafter succeeding to the position of General Manager of the Union Colliery Company's "Kathleen" Mine at Dowell, Illinois. Some ten years ago, Dr. Young left the Union Colliery Company to accept the wider and more responsible position of Vice-President of Operation of the Pittsburgh Coal Company, managing, also, several subsidiaries of the parent company.

Dr. Young has made very valuable contributions to the coal mining industry, including books on mine taxation and ground subsidence with numerous special papers relating to mine operating conditions. Dr. Young's labor relations have been carried out on a very high plane, a spirit of fairness and equity dominating his management at all times. During the recent Appalachian District negotiations, Dr. Young took a prominent part. The Old Timers and their wives will find in Dr. Young a forward-looking, liberal minded and most affable gentleman. Out of our many years of close friendship with Dr. Young, we hope every Old Timer and his wife will not fail to have a personal word with him. This done, his personality will remain long in your memory.

The Coronation of King George VI

ON MAY 12th, the world acclaimed the crowning of George VI, and his Scottish wife, Elizabeth, King and Queen of the British Empire, a domain that reaches into every quarter of the earth, in which reside 500,000,000 people of every shade of color, language and religion.

The coronation has been referred to as the greatest show the world ever saw. It was conducted in an old grey stone building that contains within its walls the most precious of England's past, and an aged churchman placed the crowns on the heads of the King and Queen, not as coming from the electorate of "Great Britain and the Empire beyond the seas," but instead, from the hand of God.

The coronation was not alone the possession and the privilege of the 7,500 souls who packed Westminster abbey, the millions who thronged the streets of London and the even more numerous millions of British peoples who "listened in" in every corner of the world—but instead, millions of those throughout the world who are not British by birth

or heritage, listened to every word of prayer, the venerable Archbishop's charge to the King, the King's response, and then the fanfare of trumpets, the sudden bursting of applause, and the tumultuous cry of "God Save the King."

Those who listened were impressed with two features of the coronation service. The first was that the 7,500 who sat in the old abbey, were participants in a religious consecration and not a political ceremony, the name of the Saviour, Jesus Christ, kept uppermost. The second great impression was that the words "according to the law," were included in the charges given the King and Queen by the head of the Church of England, and were accepted by them. "Render to Caesar the things that are Caesar's, and to God the things that are God's."

Like strands of silver and gold woven into a great tapestry, these two commitments, raised and exalted the consecration of the King and Queen above the foibles and vanities of life. Just how much of England's greatness rests in her Christian faith and her respect for law, no person can say, but no one who listened through the service, commencing in America in the grey hours of that Wednesday morning, will be convinced that an abiding respect for God's law, and obedience to the laws of nation and state, have not proved tremendous factors in the growth and life of the British Empire—and so we can well afford to join in Britain's "God Save the King."

How Joseph Morton Celebrated Mother's Day

ON "MOTHER'S DAY," May 9th, Joseph Morton, a white haired parking lot and garage proprietor of Westport, Connecticut, celebrated "Mother's Day" by sending to the pastors of eight local churches, Roman Catholic and Protestant, a new one hundred dollar bill, together with a letter containing homely advice to the fathers and mothers of his town. This letter, read from eight pulpits on "Mother's Day," follows:

"It is with pleasure that I am writing these few lines to you.

"I came to Saugatuck a stranger fifty years ago. I was taken in by the good people I found here. I was naked and they clothed me, I was hungry and they gave me meat, I was thirsty and they gave me drink.

"And in deep appreciation of what it has meant to me during these years, and with honors conferred upon me, I am at a loss to properly express myself on paper. But, this being Mother's Day in all of our churches, I enclose a small token in memory of your mother and sister, whom it has been my privilege to

have met either in the home or the church they love, where they were willing to be doing all in their power for the good of the community.

"I do not remember my own mother and I can sympathize with the boy or girl in like position. You who have had your mother during the years cannot understand; and to you who still have her, or a good sister who has been ready to sacrifice for your good, take good care of them.

"And to the fathers and mothers of today, a word. First, become better acquainted with your children, and do not be ashamed to let them hear you offer a prayer to God in their behalf. Do not forget the promise you made to God when the child was named, religious instruction in the home. Second, when called upon to join in the Lord's prayer, don't repeat it as though you were ashamed to be heard by the one standing by you—that is the thought that has come to me on many occasions.

"Spend a little more time with the children God has given you, and then we will have less work for the courts of our land.

"It is up to you to keep our America in the fear of God and the faith of our fathers and mothers."

Mr. Morton remarked to a "New York Times" correspondent that he had given away one-fifth of his income since 1930, that he believed firmly in charity, but only to those who deserve it. The word "no" can, he said, be made one of the most wonderful words in the English language. He further jocosely remarked "I'm giving my money away before the government stops me, I'm going to be seventy in August, and they might decide I'm too old to do it." Mr. Morton described himself as "once removed from the Emerald Isle." He is a member of the Saugatuck Methodist Episcopal Church.

AN APPROPRIATE TAG

They were discussing a silver butter dish, which they hoped to send to newly married friends.

"What shall we put on the card?" asked the wife.

"Oh!" said the husband, preoccupied with his paper and coffee, "just the usual dope, I suppose; anything you like."

A few moments' thought followed, and then she handed him the card. It was inscribed, "For butter—or worse."

PLAYED SAFE

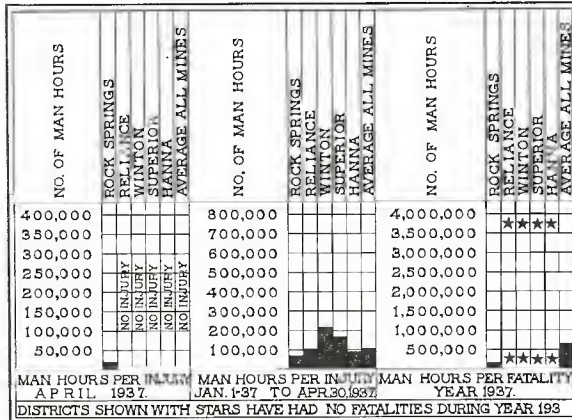
A Scotchman said to his wife: "Would you like to go to a movie?"

"Yes," replied his wife, "but I wouldn't be seen on the street with my old hat on."

"That is what I was afraid of," returned her husband, "so I bought only one ticket."

» » » Make It Safe « « «

April Accident Graph



THE month of April was very disastrous. Three accidents were added during the month, bringing the total to twelve to date for this year. If we hope to improve our safety record, or even to hold our own, it is necessary that every man do his part. The most disturbing feature of the April accidents is the seriousness of the injuries, there being two fatalities, which should make us all realize that we have much work to do.

We can and should better our safety record. Every man working in or around the mine has a certain job. He should learn to do his job the right way because that is the safe way. Most all of our rules are made as a result of accidents. They are made and are in the Book of Rules to prevent similar accidents. It is everyone's duty to study and obey these rules. It is a certainty that we can improve our accident record, but to do it we must work carefully and keep our minds on our work. A good safety record means that fewer men will be killed or crippled.

COMPENSABLE INJURIES AND MAN HOURS BY MINES

APRIL 1937

Place	Man Hours	Injuries	Man Hours Per Injury
Rock Springs No. 4..	22,029	0	No Injury
Rock Springs No. 8..	29,540	3	9,847
Rock Springs Outside	16,435	0	No Injury
Total.....	68,004	3	22,668
Reliance No. 1.....	22,169	0	No Injury
Reliance No. 7.....	6,188	0	No Injury
Reliance Outside ...	8,022	0	No Injury
Total.....	36,379	0	No Injury

Winton No. 1.....	34,286	0	No Injury
Winton Outside	7,343	0	No Injury
Total.....	41,629	0	No Injury
Superior "B"	16,205	0	No Injury
Superior "C"	17,325	0	No Injury
Superior "D"*	17,661	0	No Injury
Superior Outside	13,328	0	No Injury
Total.....	64,519	0	No Injury
Hanna No. 4.....	25,431	0	No Injury
Hanna Outside	10,570	0	No Injury
Total.....	36,001	0	No Injury
All Districts, 1937...	246,532	3	82,177
All Districts, 1936...	288,807	2	144,404

PERIOD JANUARY 1 TO APRIL 30, 1937

Place	Man Hours	Injuries	Man Hours Per Injury
Rock Springs No. 4.	127,995	1	127,995
Rock Springs No. 8..	163,016	4	40,754
Rock Springs Outside	74,349	0	No Injury
Total.....	365,360	5	73,072
Reliance No. 1.....	138,929	0	No Injury
Reliance No. 7.....	26,943	2	13,472
Reliance Outside	42,574	0	No Injury
Total.....	208,446	2	104,223
Winton No. 1.....	180,824	1	180,824
Winton Outside	36,505	0	No Injury
Total.....	217,329	1	217,329
Superior "B"	92,414	0	No Injury
Superior "C"	96,614	1	96,614
Superior "D"*	87,542	0	No Injury
Superior Outside	67,256	1	67,256
Total.....	343,826	2	171,913
Hanna No. 4.....	133,385	2	66,693
Hanna Outside	48,173	0	No Injury
Total.....	181,558	2	90,779
All Districts, 1937...	1,316,519	12	109,710
All Districts, 1936...	1,198,087	5	239,617

*Man Hours, "E" Mine included with those for "D" Mine as all men from "E" were transferred to "D" Mine. "E" Mine closed down March 31, 1937—worked out.

Bulletin Boards

STATEMENT SHOWING NUMBER OF CALENDAR DAYS WORKED BY THE VARIOUS DEPARTMENTS, OR MINES, SINCE THE LAST COMPENSABLE INJURY

FIGURES TO APRIL 30, 1937

	<i>Underground Employees Calendar Days</i>
Rock Springs No. 4 Mine.....	70
Rock Springs No. 8 Mine.....	14
Reliance No. 1 Mine.....	132
Reliance No. 7 Mine.....	66
Winton No. 1 Mine.....	107
Winton No. 3 Mine.....	264
Superior "B" Mine.....	134
Superior "C" Mine.....	70
Superior "D" Mine.....	161
Hanna No. 4 Mine.....	39

	<i>Outside Employees Calendar Days</i>
Rock Springs No. 4 Tipple.....	2,376
Rock Springs No. 8 Tipple.....	956
Reliance Tipple	792
Winton Tipple	2,576
Superior "B" Tipple.....	1,932
Superior "C" Tipple.....	2,850
Superior "D" Tipple.....	30
Hanna No. 4 Tipple.....	213

	<i>General Outside Employees Calendar Days</i>
Rock Springs	1,688
Reliance	1,960
Winton	2,173
Superior	44
Hanna	548

April Injuries

EDWIN J. PARR, JR., *American, age 22, single, machine man, Rock Springs No. 8 Mine, Section No. 8. FATAL.*

EDWARD WILLSON, *American, age 20, single, face-man, Rock Springs No. 8 Mine, Section No. 8. FATAL.*

Edwin and Edward were working in a cross-cut at the face of 6 South Entry, 1 Plane. At the time of the accident there was about one car of coal left at the face of the third cut. The

place was 8 feet wide, 5 feet 6 inches high, and the face of the crosscut was about 21 feet from the haulage entry. Before the third cut was shot down, two timbers, one on each side of the pan line, were set, and a third timber had been set at the face as the coal was cleaned out. There was a concealed slip running along the right rib which intersected another slip flush against the face. The honey top, which was about 6 to 8 inches and covering nearly the entire area of the crosscut, let go along these slips knocking out the timber and catch-

(Please turn to page 238)

ATTENTION

First Aid Field Day---June 18, 1937

ALL—Men's First Aid Teams.

Boy Scout First Aid Teams.

Senior Girl Scout First Aid Teams.

Junior Girl Scout First Aid Teams.

The Inter-Company First Aid Field Day will be held at Rock Springs this year on Friday, June 18.

Requirements for Scout Teams will be the same as in the past.

One team each of Boy Scouts, Senior and Junior Girl Scouts from each of the districts of Reliance, Winton, Superior and Hanna.

THE PROGRAM

9:00 A. M.: All Men's, Boy and Girl Scout First Aid Teams taking part in the contest are to assemble in front of the old red brick mine office, directly opposite the freight depot, promptly on the hour, form into line, where they will be led by the Rock Springs band and march through town to the Old Timers' Building.

9:30 A. M.: Boy and Girl Scout First Aid Contest.

12:00 to 2:00 P. M.: Lunch.

2:15 P. M.: Starting of Men's First Aid Contest.

6:30 P. M.: Banquet, No. 4 Community Hall, for Boy and Girl Scout Teams.

All prizes will be awarded at close of the men's contest, probably about 4:00 P. M.

Note: All participating teams must positively have their equipment and First Aid boxes at the Old Timers' Building not later than 4:00 P. M. of Thursday, June 17, 1937. Identification tags must accompany each box. Tags will be sent out by the Safety Department.

Individual Safety Standings of the Various Mine Sections

In the Annual Safety Contest

WITH the end of April, three more accidents were added, bringing the total to twelve. This compares with only five for the corresponding period of last year. In comparing man hours per injury to date this year, we have worked less than half as many man hours per injury than for the

same period last year. If we are to check this trend it is up to every individual to assume his own responsibility. *We must work safely.* We must give thought to every job and do our work in a workmanlike manner.

Are you doing your part?

UNDERGROUND SECTIONS						Man Hours
Section Foreman	Mine	Section	Man Hours	Injuries	Per Injury	
1. R. J. Buxton.....	Rock Springs 8,	Section 1	30,065	0	No Injury	
2. John Cukale	Rock Springs 4,	Section 6	19,215	0	No Injury	
3. Chester McTee	Rock Springs 4,	Section 9	18,879	0	No Injury	
4. Ed. While	Hanna 4,	Section 5	17,934	0	No Injury	
5. Thomas Whalen	Superior C,	Section 2	17,465	0	No Injury	
6. Joe Goyen	Superior B,	Section 5	17,360	0	No Injury	
7. Frank Hearne	Hanna 4,	Section 2	17,227	0	No Injury	
8. R. T. Wilson.....	Winton 1,	Section 9	16,457	0	No Injury	
9. Ben Cook	Hanna 4,	Section 3	16,044	0	No Injury	
10. Clifford Anderson	Superior C,	Section 4	15,617	0	No Injury	
11. W. H. Buchanan.....	Reliance 1,	Section 5	15,211	0	No Injury	
12. Joe Fearn	Reliance 1,	Section 6	14,994	0	No Injury	
13. Joe Jones	Hanna 4,	Section 4	14,777	0	No Injury	
14. Homer Grove	Reliance 1,	Section 4	14,756	0	No Injury	
15. Roy Huber	Superior B,	Section 4	14,728	0	No Injury	
16. Robert Maxwell	Reliance 1,	Section 3	14,462	0	No Injury	
17. Sylvester Tynsky	Winton 1,	Section 6	14,455	0	No Injury	
18. Alfred Leslie	Superior B,	Section 7	14,441	0	No Injury	
19. Alfred Russell	Rock Springs 4,	Section 5	14,406	0	No Injury	
20. Arthur Jeanselme	Winton 1,	Section 4	14,266	0	No Injury	
21. Nick Conzatti, Sr.....	Superior D,	Section 1	14,259	0	No Injury	
22. Sam Gillilan	Superior D,	Section 2	14,119	0	No Injury	
23. Lester Williams	Rock Springs 4,	Section 8	14,077	0	No Injury	
24. Thomas Robinson	Superior D,	Section 3	14,056	0	No Injury	
25. Stewart Law	Superior C,	Section 3	13,937	0	No Injury	
26. George Wales	Hanna 4,	Section 6	13,902	0	No Injury	
27. Richard Haag	Superior D,	Section 4	13,832	0	No Injury	
28. L. F. Gordon.....	Superior B,	Section 3	13,482	0	No Injury	
29. Henry Bays	Superior D,	Section 6	13,363	0	No Injury	
30. D. K. Wilson.....	Reliance 1,	Section 10	13,111	0	No Injury	
31. Paul Cox	Superior D,	Section 5	13,013	0	No Injury	
32. Anton Zupence	Rock Springs 4,	Section 7	12,859	0	No Injury	
33. Enoch Sims	Reliance 1,	Section 7	12,691	0	No Injury	
34. Clyde Rock	Superior C,	Section 5	12,691	0	No Injury	
35. Matt Marshall	Rock Springs 8,	Section 6	12,593	0	No Injury	
36. John Peternell	Winton 1,	Section 3	12,460	0	No Injury	
37. James Reese	Rock Springs 4,	Section 3	12,250	0	No Injury	
38. Robert Stewart	Reliance 1,	Section 9	12,229	0	No Injury	
39. Steve Welch	Reliance 1,	Section 8	12,208	0	No Injury	
40. John Zupence	Rock Springs 8,	Section 2	12,208	0	No Injury	
41. J. H. Crawford.....	Hanna 4,	Section 1	12,194	0	No Injury	
42. James Whalen	Rock Springs 8,	Section 3	12,180	0	No Injury	
43. James Hearne	Hanna 4,	Section 7	12,145	0	No Injury	
44. John Valco	Winton 1,	Section 11	12,117	0	No Injury	
45. D. M. Jenkins	Winton 1,	Section 10	12,117	0	No Injury	
46. Joe Botero	Winton 1,	Section 12	12,110	0	No Injury	
47. J. Deru	Rock Springs 8,	Section 7	11,648	0	No Injury	
48. H. Krichbaum.....	Rock Springs 4,	Section 2	11,564	0	No Injury	

49.	Andrew Spence	Winton	1,	Section 7	11,424	0	No Injury
50.	A. M. Strannigan	Winton	1,	Section 14	11,417	0	No Injury
51.	Evan Reese	Reliance	1,	Section 2	11,410	0	No Injury
52.	George Harris	Winton	1,	Section 3	11,403	0	No Injury
53.	Pete Marinoff	Winton	1,	Section 5	11,389	0	No Injury
54.	Steve Kauzlarich	Winton	1,	Section 13	11,382	0	No Injury
55.	Ed. Overy, Sr.	Superior	B,	Section 6	11,319	0	No Injury
56.	Richard Arkle	Superior	B,	Section 2	11,319	0	No Injury
57.	Lawrence Welch	Winton	1,	Section 2	11,214	0	No Injury
58.	John Traeger	Rock Springs	4,	Section 1	11,144	0	No Injury
59.	Pat Campbell	Rock Springs	8,	Section 10	11,018	0	No Injury
60.	Andrew Young	Rock Springs	8,	Section 4	10,927	0	No Injury
61.	Charles Grosso	Reliance	1,	Section 1	10,647	0	No Injury
62.	Adam Flockhart	Superior	C,	Section 1	10,598	0	No Injury
63.	Albert Hicks	Superior	C,	Section 7	10,577	0	No Injury
64.	Arthur McTee	Rock Springs	8,	Section 9	10,465	0	No Injury
65.	Grover Wiseman	Superior	B,	Section 1	9,765	0	No Injury
66.	Wilkie Henry	Winton	1,	Section 1	9,751	0	No Injury
67.	James Gilday	Winton	1,	Section 15	8,862	0	No Injury
68.	Harry Faddis	Reliance	1,	Section 11	7,210	0	No Injury
69.	Frank Silovich	Rock Springs	8,	Section 12	6,881	0	No Injury
70.	Ed. Christensen	Rock Springs	8,	Section 11	6,559	0	No Injury
71.	Ben Caine	Superior	D,	Section 7	4,900	0	No Injury
72.	Dave Wilde	Rock Springs	8,	Section 14	4,781	0	No Injury
73.	Thos. Overy, Jr.	Rock Springs	8,	Section 15	4,557	0	No Injury
74.	F. Cukale	Rock Springs	8,	Section 13	3,941	0	No Injury
75.	George Blacker, Jr.	Rock Springs	8,	Section 16	3,745	0	No Injury
76.	M. J. Duzik	Reliance	7,	Section 3	2,765	0	No Injury
77.	L. Rock	Superior	C,	Section 6	15,729	1	15,729
78.	James Harrison	Hanna	4,	Section 8	15,344	1	15,344
79.	Gus Collins	Hanna	4,	Section 9	13,818	1	13,818
80.	Reynold Bluhm	Rock Springs	4,	Section 4	13,601	1	13,601
81.	J. B. Hughes	Reliance	7,	Section 1	12,754	1	12,754
82.	James Zelenka	Reliance	7,	Section 2	11,424	1	11,424
83.	John Sorbie	Rock Springs	8,	Section 5	13,706	2	6,853
84.	Harry Marriott	Rock Springs	8,	Section 8	7,742	2	3,871

OUTSIDE SECTIONS

Section Foreman	District	Man Hours	Injuries	Man Hours Per Injury
1. Thomas Foster	Rock Springs	74,349	0	No Injury
2. E. R. Henningsen	Hanna	48,173	0	No Injury
3. William Telck	Reliance	42,574	0	No Injury
4. R. W. Fowkes	Winton	36,505	0	No Injury
5. Port Ward	Superior	67,256	1	67,256
TOTAL ALL SECTIONS, 1937		1,316,519	12	109,710
TOTAL ALL SECTIONS, 1936		1,198,087	5	239,617

Keep Your Name Off This List

The following men, on account of their having sustained a compensable injury during the past four months, are ineligible to participate in the awarding of the grand prize—a new five-passenger automobile which will be awarded at the end of the year 1937.

Lino Jokich, Rock Springs.
J. E. Jones, Rock Springs.
Edwin J. Parr, Rock Springs.

Marko Sikich, Rock Springs.
Edward Willson, Rock Springs.

Mike Balen, Reliance.
Z. A. Portwood, Reliance.

Stewart Tait, Winton.

Gus Ambus, Superior.
W. J. Norvell, Superior.

Robert Cummings, Hanna.
George Staurakakis, Hanna.

Monthly Safety Awards

THE safety meetings for April were held in Hanna, Superior, Rock Springs, Winton and Reliance on May 1, 3, 4, 5 and 6, respectively. All mines were in the money except Rock Springs No. 8. In addition to the money prizes, Reliance No. 1, Winton No. 1 and Superior "D" Mines drew

for a suit of clothes. The meetings in general were well attended, this being particularly true of Winton and Reliance, where the halls were filled to capacity.

Winners of the awards were as follows:

Mine	First Prize \$15 Each	Second Prize \$10 each	Third Prize \$5 Each	Unit Foreman \$10 each
Rock Springs No. 4	Ed. Copyak	Albert Krza	Mike Rodzinak	Reynold Bluhm
Reliance No. 1	Joe Rizzi	Pete Bailey	Ade Ruotsala	Steve Welch
Reliance No. 7	Albert Carollo	Clarence Olsen	Wells Anderson	M. J. Duzik
Winton No. 1	Roy Parr	Mike Jelaco	Robert Medsker	Wilkie Henry
Superior "B"	Abele Bettolo	George Bender	Chas. Chesnjevar	Grover Wiseman
Superior "C"	John Andreich	Louis Jerasha	Fred Skerbinc	Stewart Law
Superior "D"	Alfred Leslie, Jr.	Ivan J. Greek	Joe Miskulin	Nick Conzatti, Sr.
Hanna No. 4	James A. Brown	Waino Salo	Clarence Lucas	E. R. Henningsen
Total	\$120	\$80	\$40	\$80

Suits of clothes awarded Don G. Porter, Reliance No. 1; Andrew Flaime, Winton; and Walter G. Mitchell, Superior "D" Mine.

Rock Springs No. 8 Mine was ineligible to participate.



It is the duty of every man to protect himself and those associated with him from accidents which may result in injury or death

Abraham Lincoln

April Injuries

(Continued from page 235)

ing the two workmen, probably killing them instantly.

LINO JOKICH, *Slavish, age 29, married, machine man, Rock Springs No. 8 Mine, Section No. 5.* Fracture of great toe. Period of disability 32 days.

Lino and his partners had carried a crossbar to the face and put it down on the floor. The bar rolled over and caught Lino's foot, breaking the great toe.

This accident was avoidable. If Lino had been wearing hard-toed shoes—as he should have been—his toes would have been protected and the accident would not have happened. Hard-toed shoes are no longer an experiment but a necessity to every man working in and around the mine.

GIVE 'EM TIME

"Well, son, what's the score?" inquired the city man, as he stopped his car alongside the outfield of an improvised baseball diamond.

"Twenty-three to nothing," replied the youthful outfielder.

"In your side's favor?"

"Naw, the other fellows'."

"Guess you're going to get beaten, aren't you?"

"Oh, I don't know. We haven't been to bat yet."

Poems for the Month

FOR June we have chosen certain poems by Edmund Clarence Stedman, poet and critic, born in Hartford, Connecticut, October 8, 1833, dying in New York City, January 18, 1908.

Born of Puritan stock, he inherited his gift of writing from his mother although separated from his parents by his father's death, the child raised by his father's family. Though a sensitive, lonely and somewhat rebellious youth, he began to write at an early age.

Entering Yale University, he remained there as a student for two years, when he was dismissed, perhaps because of his temperament. It is interesting to note that Yale later conferred on him the B.A. and M.A. degrees, and in 1895, he received the degree of LL.D. Stedman did much literary work, serving on the "New York Tribune," becoming Editor of the "New York World," and later a war correspondent on the "World" staff.

Stedman was noted for his critical insight, technical knowledge and high literary standards. The selections that follow may not be his best, but they are well worth reading and remembering. Somehow New England has not of late brought forth poets and writers of the old class, of which Edmund Clarence Stedman was among those who ranked first.

HOW OLD BROWN TOOK HARPER'S FERRY

"John Brown in Kansas settled, like a steadfast
Yankee farmer,

Brave and godly, with four sons, all stalwart men
of might.

There he spoke aloud for freedom, and the Border-
strife grew warmer,

Till the Rangers fired his dwelling, in his absence,
in the night;

And Old Brown,

Osawatomie Brown,

Came homeward in the morning to find his house
burned down.

"Then he grasped his trusty rifle and boldly fought
for freedom;

Smote from border unto border the fierce, invading
band;

And he and his brave boys vowed—so might
Heaven help and speed 'em!—

They would save those grand old prairies from the
curse that blights the land;

And Old Brown,

Osawatomie Brown,

Said, 'Boys, the Lord will aid us!' and he shoved
his ramrod down.

"And the Lord *did* aid these men, and they labored
day and even,

Saving Kansas from its peril; and their very lives
seemed charmed,

Till the ruffians killed one son, in the blessed light
of Heaven,—

In cold blood the fellows slew him, as he jour-
neyed all unarmed;

Then Old Brown,

Osawatomie Brown,

Shed not a tear, but shut his teeth, and frowned
a terrible frown!

"Then they seized another brave boy,—not amid the
heat of battle,

But in peace, behind his ploughshare,—and they
loaded him with chains.

And with pikes, before their horses, even as they
goad their cattle,

Drove him cruelly, for their sport, and at last
blew out his brains;

Then Old Brown,

Osawatomie Brown,

Raised his right hand up to Heaven, calling
Heaven's vengeance down.

"And he swore a fearful oath, by the name of the
Almighty,

He would hunt this ravening evil that had scathed
and torn him so;

He would seize it by the vitals; he would crush it
day and night; he

Would so pursue its footsteps, so return it blow
for blow,

That Old Brown,

Osawatomie Brown,

Should be a name to swear by, in backwoods or
in town!

"Then his beard became more grizzled, and his wild
blue eye grew wilder,

And more sharply curved his hawk's-nose, snuffing
battle from afar;

And he and the two boys left, though the Kansas
strife waxed milder,

Grew more sullen, till was over the bloody Border
War,

And Old Brown,

Osawatomie Brown,

Had gone crazy, as they reckoned by his fearful
glare and frown.

"So he left the plains of Kansas and their bitter
woes behind him,

Slipt off into Virginia, where the statesmen all
are born,

Hired a farm by Harper's Ferry, and no one knew
where to find him,

Or whether he'd turned parson, or was jacketed
and shorn;

For Old Brown,

Osawatomie Brown,

Mad as he was, knew texts enough to wear a par-
son's gown.

"He bought no ploughs and harrows, spades and
shovels, and such trifles;
But quietly to his rancho there came, by every
train,
Boxes full of pikes and pistols, and his well-
beloved Sharps rifles;
And eighteen other madmen joined their leader
there again.

Says Old Brown,

Osawatomie Brown,

'Boys, we've got an army large enough to march
and take the town!'

"Take the town, and seize the muskets, free the ne-
groes and then arm them;
Carry the County and the State, ay, and all the
potent South.

On their own heads be the slaughter, if their vic-
tims rise to harm them—

These Virginians! who believed not, nor would
heed the warning mouth!

Says Old Brown,

Osawatomie Brown,

'The world shall see a Republic, or my name is
not John Brown.'

"'Twas the sixteenth of October, on the evening of
a Sunday:

'This good work,' declared the captain, 'shall be
on a holy night!'

It was on a Sunday evening, and before the noon
of Monday,

With two sons, and Captain Stephens, fifteen pri-
vates—black and white,

Captain Brown,

Osawatomie Brown,

Marched across the bridged Potomac, and knocked
the sentry down;

"Took the guarded armory-building, and the mus-
kets and the cannon;

Captured all the county majors and the colonels,
one by one;

Scared to death each gallant scion of Virginia
they ran on,

And before the noon of Monday, I say, the deed
was done.

Mad Old Brown,

Osawatomie Brown,

With his eighteen other crazy men, went in and
took the town.

"Very little noise and bluster, little smell of pow-
der made he;

It was all done in the midnight, like the Emperor's
coup d'etat.

'Cut the wires! Stop the rail-cars! Hold the streets
and bridges!' said he,

Then declared the new Republic, with himself for
guiding star.—

This Old Brown,

Osawatomie Brown,

And the bold two thousand citizens ran off and
left the town.

"Then was riding and railroading and expressing
here and thither;

And the Martinsburg Sharpshooters and the
Charlestown Volunteers,

And the Shepherdstown and Winchester Militia
hastened whither

Old Brown was said to muster his ten thousand
grenadiers.

General Brown!

Osawatomie Brown!!

Behind whose rampant banner all the North was
pouring down.

"But at last, 'tis said, some prisoners escaped from
Old Brown's durance,

And the effervescent valor of the Chivalry broke
out,

When they learned that nineteen madmen had the
marvelous assurance—

Only nineteen—thus to seize the place and drive
them straight about;

And Old Brown,

Osawatomie Brown,

Found an army come to take him, encamped
around the town.

"But to storm, with all the forces I have mentioned,
was too risky;

So they hurried off to Richmond for the Govern-
ment Marines,

Tore them from their weeping matrons, fired their
souls with Bourbon whiskey,

'Till they battered down Brown's castle with their
ladders and machines;

And Old Brown,

Osawatomie Brown,

Received three bayonet stabs, and a cut on his
brave old crown.

"Tallyho! the old Virginia gentry gather to the
baying!

In they rushed and killed the game, shooting
lustily away;

And whene'er they slew a rebel, those who came
too late for slaying,

Not to lose a share of glory, fired their bullets in
his clay;

And Old Brown,

Osawatomie Brown,

Saw his sons fall dead beside him, and between
them laid him down.

"How the conquerors wore their laurels; how they
hastened on the trial;

How Old Brown was placed, half dying, on the
Charlestown court-house floor;

How he spoke his grand oration, in the scorn of
all denial;

What the brave old madman told them,—these are
known the country o'er.

'Hang Old Brown,
Osawatomie Brown,'

Said the judge, 'and all such rebels!' with his most
judicial frown.

"But Virginians, don't do it! for I tell you that the
flagon,

Filled with blood of Old Brown's offspring, was
first poured by Southern hands;

And each drop from Old Brown's life-veins, like
the red gore of the dragon,

May spring up a vengeful Fury, hissing through
your slave-worn lands!

And Old Brown,
Osawatomie Brown,

May trouble you more than ever, when you've
nailed his coffin down!"

MORGAN

"Oh, what a set of Vagabundos,
Sons of Neptune, sons of Mars,
Raked from todos otros mundos,
Lascars, Gascons, Portsmouth tars,
Prison mate and dock-yard fellow,
Blades to Meg and Molly dear,
Off to capture Porto Bello
Sailed with Morgan the Buccaneer!

"Out they voyaged from Port Royal
(Fathoms deep its ruins be,
Pier and convent, fortress loyal,
Sunk beneath the gaping sea);
On the Spaniard's beach they landed,
Dead to pity, void of fear,
Round their blood-red flag embanded
Led by Morgan the Buccaneer.

"Dawn til dusk they stormed the castle,
Beat the gates and gratings down;
Then, with ruthless rout and wassail,
Night and day they sacked the town,
Staved the bins its cellar boasted,
Port and Lisbon, tier on tier,
Quaffed to heart's content, and toasted
Harry Morgan the Buccaneer;

"Stripped the church and monastery,
Racked the prior for his gold,
With the traders' wives made merry,
Lipped the young and mocked the old,
Diced for hapless señoritas
(Sire and brother bound anear),—
Juanas, Lolas, Manuelitas,
Cursing Morgan the Buccaneer.

"Lust and rapine, flame and slaughter,
Forayed with the Welshman grim:
'Take my pesos, spare my daughter!'

'Ha! ha!' roared the devil's limb,
'These shall jingle in our pouches,
She with us shall find good cheer.'
'Lash the graybeard till he crouches!'
Shouted Morgan the Buccaneer.

"Out again through reef and breaker,
While the Spaniard moaned his fate,
Back they voyaged to Jamaica,
Flush with doubloons, coins of eight,
Crosses wrung from Popish varlets,
Jewels torn from arm and ear,—
Jesu! how the Jews and harlots
Welcomed Morgan the Buccaneer!"

COUSIN LUCRECE

"Here where the curfew
Still, they say, rings,
Time rested long ago,
Folding his wings;
Here, on old Norwich's
Out-along road,
Cousin Lucretia
Had her abode.

"Norridge, not Nor-wich
(See Mother Goose),
Good enough English
For a song's use.
Side and roof shingled,
All or a piece,
Here was the cottage
Of Cousin Lucrece.

"Living forlornly
On nothing a year,
How she took comfort
Does not appear;
How kept her body,
On what they gave,
Out of the poor-house,
Out of the grave.

"Highly connected?
Straight as the Nile
Down from 'the Gard'ners'
Of Gardiner's Isle;
(Three bugles, chevron gules,
Hand upon sword),
Great-great-granddaughter
Of the third Lord.

"Bent almost double,
Deaf as a witch,
Gout her chief trouble—
Just as if rich;
Vain of her ancestry,
Mouth all agrin,
Nose half-way meeting her
Sky-pointed chin.

"Ducking her forehead-top,
Wrinkled and bare,
With a colonial
Furbelowed air
Greeting her next of kin,
Nephew or niece,—
Foolish old, prating old
Cousin Lucrece.

"Once every year she had
All she could eat:
Turkey and cranberries,
Pudding and sweet;
Every Thanksgiving,
Up to the great
House of her kinsman, was
Driven in state.

"Oh, what a sight to see,
Rigged in her best!
Wearing the famous gown
Drawn from her chest,—
Worn, ere King George's reign
Here chanced to cease,
Once by a forbear
Of Cousin Lucrece.

"Damask brocaded,
Cut very low;
Short sleeves and finger-mitts
Fit for a show;
Palsied neck shaking her
Rust-yellow curls,
Rattling its roundabout
String of mock pearls;

"Over her noddle,
Draggled and stark,
Two ostrich feathers—
Brought from the ark.
Shoes of frayed satin,
All heel and toe,
On her poor crippled feet
Hobbled below.

"My! how the Justice's
Sons and their wives
Laughed; while the little folk
Ran for their lives,
Asking if beldames
Out of the past,
Old fairy godmothers,
Always could last?

"No! One Thanksgiving,
Bitterly cold,
After they took her home
(Ever so old),
In her great chair she sank,
There to find peace;
Died in her ancient dress—
Poor old Lucrece."

THAT'S DIFFERENT

"Well, madam, why don't you want to serve on the jury?" asked the judge.

"I am opposed to capital punishment."

"But this is merely a case in which a wife is suing her husband for an accounting. It seems she gave him \$500 to pay down on a handsome fur coat and he is alleged to have lost the money at poker."

The woman juror spoke up promptly. "I'll serve. Maybe I'm wrong about capital punishment."

SAYS WHAT?

"Now, sir," said the counsel to the witness, "did you, or did you not, on the date in question, or at any time, previously or subsequently, say or even intimate to the defendant or anyone else, whether friend or mere acquaintance, or in fact, a stranger, that the statement imputed to you, whether just or unjust, and denied by the plaintiff, was a matter of no moment or otherwise? Answer—did you or did you not?"

"Did I or did I not what?" asked the witness weakly.

CROWDED QUARTERS

A social worker with more enthusiasm than tact went to call upon Torrence Shea, night watchman, at his home.

"I hope, Mr. Shea," she said, "that you do not squander your money in liquor and riotous living. I'm trying to interest the people of the neighborhood in the new savings bank which has just been started. May I ask where you deposit your wages?"

"I'd just as soon tell ye as not," replied Mr. Shea. "Tis \$15 a week I make. When I've paid the rent, provisions, and the grocery bill, and the milk man, and bought what's needed for Maggie an' me five children, I deposit the rest of the money in barrels. Mostly, ma'am, I use sugar barrels. They're bigger an' hold more. But when I can't get them, I make shift with plain flour barrels."—*L. & N. Employees' Magazine.*

TYPOGRAPHICAL ERRORS

Frequently we are amused at the typographical errors which appear in the papers. The following was selected from the recently published volume "*Breaks*" by W. A. Scott:

"By an unfortunate typographical error we were made to say on Tuesday that the departing Mr. _____ was a member of the defective branch of the police force. Of course this should have read 'the detective branch of the police farce.'"

We are surfeited with quotations from Washington and Lincoln, but how many can recall Paul Revere's terse, direct utterance at the end of his famous ride? At once brief and comprehensive, it was a model for all succeeding orators.

Paul said "Whoa."

Engineering Department

The Preservation and Collecting of Fossil Vertebrates *

Data Collected by C. E. SWANN.

ARTICLE NO. 25 OF A SERIES ON GEOLOGY

PART I

LITERALLY speaking, a fossil is "something dug up," but as Lucas has pointed out, "in actual use the word has a much more restricted meaning. The term is applied only to the remains of plants and animals that have been buried by natural causes and preserved for long periods of time." To be a fossil, a plant or animal remnant need not be petrified. However, in general, the greater the antiquity of a fossil, the greater the chemical alteration it has undergone. Exceptions to this rule owe their unaltered state to the unusual climatic conditions prevailing where they occur. Thus specimens of the mammoth and woolly rhinoceros, animals now extinct, have been preserved almost intact through centuries, imprisoned in the ice of Siberia, and the bones of other ancient animals have been found in deposits of asphalt or in caves, somewhat discolored, but otherwise unaltered.

But what is petrification? It is the replacement of the original organic matter of the bone by a mineral deposit, either wholly or in part. This replacement is brought about by the infiltration of water carrying minerals in solution, usually lime or silica, which, as the bony matter is dissolved or leached out, is deposited in its place. So gradual and complete is this change that the most delicate internal cellular structure, as well as the general form of the bones, is retained. The petrified bone, to all outward appearances, differs from the original only in its greater weight, increased hardness, and changed coloration, though often the color is only slightly altered, depending upon the character of the mineral replacement. When fully petrified, such bones are as heavy and enduring as stone itself.

Petrification can take place only under certain favorable conditions. First of all, the structure must be sufficiently firm or resistant to hold its shape, and thus it is that only the hard parts, such as the bones and teeth of animals, are so preserved. Flesh never petrifies and therefore "petrified bodies" cannot be, despite the numerous reports of their discovery.

Nearly everyone, at one time or another, has heard of springs or other waters that "turn things

into stone." While this does not actually happen, there are waters so thoroughly charged with carbonate of lime that objects immersed in them quickly become incrustated with a stony covering. Those unacquainted with this phenomenon are often deluded into believing that objects thus coated are petrified. Occasionally, also, the outlines of rocks suggest animal forms, faces, and the like, but these are usually the result of weathering. And most deceptive of all as to their origin are those stony nodules, known as concretions, that often simulate the forms of various familiar objects with which they have no relationship. So close are these general resemblances that it is no wonder the uninitiated are misled into thinking that the concretions are fossil turtles, reptile heads, and what not, but these initiative forms are of inorganic origin and have never had any connection with the animals they seem to represent.

Occasionally impressions showing the clear-cut contour of a body are found, of which, the remains of fish from the Green River shales of Wyoming or those of ichthyosaurs from the famous Solenhofen quarries of Bavaria are excellent examples. More rarely impressions made by the soft integumentary wing covering of the flying reptiles, or pterodactyls, come to light. So perfect are these last-mentioned impressions that the whole outline of the wing, including even the folds in the overlying membrane when the wings were closed, has been clearly recorded. Of equal rarity are well-preserved impressions, some exhibiting beautiful mosaic patterns, of the scaly skin of certain animals, especially the dinosaur. None of these impressions, however, are petrifications; for, at the most, all that remains of the organic structure of the animals who made them is a thin layer of black carbonized matter which has lost all semblance of its original character.

Animal remains become entombed in the rocks in various ways; but first of all it should be explained that, however firm and soiled or deeply buried they may now be, the rocks in which fossils are found were originally layers of loose surface material, later deposited by wind or water, one layer upon the other, as we find them today. It is thus quite obvious that the succession of stratified rocks must be chronologic in the order of their formation, the oldest being deepest down, since it was necessarily deposited first. It is also obvious that animal remains found in these rock layers must have been deposited there at the same time that the rock-making materials were laid down.

In this connection it is interesting to hark back

*From Smithsonian Scientific Series.

to some of the earlier theories as to how fossils became embedded in the rock. Once they were regarded as "sports of nature," but at the close of the seventeenth century there arose a theory—which had many adherents among the scholars of the time—that the spawn of fish or the eggs of other creatures were carried up in moist vapor from the sea and land into the clouds, whence they descended in rain, penetrating the earth and giving birth to the fossils; in other words, that all fossils grew in the earth from the germs of living animals. All through the eighteenth and well into the nineteenth century the belief prevailed widely that fossil remains were the relics of animals that perished in the great Biblical flood, and even today this belief has a few adherents.

As an indication of the degree to which the knowledge of the origin of fossils had attained in the early part of the eighteenth century, the account of the work of Professor Beringer, as given by Professor Marsh, is instructive, and especially so since that unhappy man's experience brought about a more careful study of fossilization, which gradually led to the displacement of vague hypotheses.

Professor Beringer, of the University of Wurzburg, in accordance with the views of his time, had taught his pupils that fossil remains, or "figural stones" as they were called, were mere "sports of nature." Some of the fun-loving students reasoned among themselves. "If nature can make figured stones in sport, why cannot we?" Accordingly, from the soft limestone in the neighboring hills, they carved out figures of marvelous and fantastic forms, and buried them at the localities where the learned professor was accustomed to dig for his fossil treasures. His delight at the discovery of these strange forms encouraged further production, and taxed the ingenuity of these youthful imitators of Nature's secret processes. At last Beringer had a large and unique collection of forms, new to him, and to science, which he determined to publish to the world. After long and patient study, his work appeared, in Latin, dedicated to the reigning prince of the country, and illustrated with twenty-one folio plates. Soon after the book was published, the deception practised upon the credulous Professor became known; and, in place of glory he expected from his great undertaking, he received only ridicule and disgrace. He at once endeavored to repurchase and destroy the volumes already issued, and succeeded so far that few copies of the first edition remain. His small fortune, which had been seriously impaired in bringing out his grand work, was exhausted in the effort to regain what was already issued, as the price rapidly advanced in proportion as fewer copies remained; and, mortified at the failure of his life's work, he died in poverty. It is said that some of his family, dissatisfied with the misfortune brought upon them by this disgrace and the loss of their patrimony, used a remaining copy for the production of a second edition, which met

with a large sale, sufficient to repair the previous loss, and restore the family fortune.

If bones are to be preserved they must be protected from the air, and this nature does by covering them with water or at least burying them in moist ground. When the paleontologist finds an articulated skeleton he knows at once that the carcass of which it once formed a part was quickly covered after death; if it had not been, the bones would have fallen apart and intermixed as soon as the soft tissues had decomposed; and flesh-eating animals, similar to those who feed upon carcasses today, would have helped to scatter them. Everyone has noted the rapidity with which a carcass on dry ground is scattered and the bones reduced to dust by the elements, which explains the necessity of its being promptly covered if it is to be preserved. This prompt covering may be accomplished in several ways. The animal may be trapped in quicksand or tar pits; it may bog down in a marshy place, it may fall or be dragged into a cavern in the rocks; volcanic dust or wind-blown sand may appear opportunely to cover its carcass; or it may become enveloped in flood-plain, river or sea deposits. At best, the preservation of an animal skeleton is largely accidental, because so many factors enter into its accomplishment; and the absence of any one of these factors or its wrong association may be sufficient to bring about the total destruction of the skeleton.

Article No. 25, Part II.

On an Engineer's Education

BOB BELT in *Highway Magazine*.

I studied calculus, trigonometry,
And every sort of advanced geometry—
In short, every kind of a course mathematic
Including mechanics, dynamic and static.
Over hydraulics I burned late oil,
Physics and chemistry made me toil.
The Lord only knows what other stuff;
And every single bit of it tough.

So, now I'm a registered engineer,
Do you wonder I find it a little queer
That the knowledge I need, as a general rule.
Is the stuff I learned in a country school?
Reading specifications through,
Writing reports till my hands are blue,
Doing simple sums till I'm almost sick—
Reading, writing, and 'rithmetic.

MODERN IMPROVEMENT

On the old-fashioned, narrow highways, just wide enough for two cars to pass, many a time a couple of cars would collide. But now they're building highways much wider, enabling three or four cars to smash at one time.

Coal Here, There and Everywhere

UNITED STATES BUREAU OF MINES statistics indicate that 1936 was probably the safest year for bituminous coal mines in the history of the nation's extensive coal industry. Tentative estimates indicate that the fatality rate for the coal mines of the United States will be about 2.65 deaths per million tons of coal produced, or considerably lower than the 2.78 rate established as an all time low in 1933. It appears that the year will show 1,275 fatalities in the production of approximately 481 million tons of coal.

Important anthracite deposits have recently been discovered 125 miles Northwest of Addis Ababa, Abyssinia. It is reported that a flying column of Italian native troops located the find.

The following named officers of the Utah Coal Operator's Association were recently elected:

L. R. Weber, President (President, Liberty Fuel Company).

L. E. Adams, Vice President (Vice President, Spring Canyon Coal Company).

B. P. Manley, Executive Secretary.

Charles Dorrance has just been elected Vice President of Operations at Fairmont, West Virginia, of Consolidation Coal Company. Mr. Dorrance has a long record with various coal companies in the anthracite fields dating back to his first position in 1907 with the Lehigh Valley Coal Company.

Great Britain reports 1936 showed 777 persons killed in coal mine accidents compared with 861 the previous year. "All things considered," the article states, "we may proudly declare that British mines are the safest in the world—notwithstanding that some of our neighbors show a better record of late years in regard to explosions, etc."

The Pocahontas Fuel Company of West Virginia in the past 55 years produced 150 million tons of coal and still has reserves of over 400 million tons. The company recently completed an 18½ mile tunnel to drain a large tract of its unmined coal underlying an area of 12,000 acres, the revenue from the coal mined while this job was being carried on largely assisting in defraying the expense of the project.

The Western section of the American Mining Congress will hold its annual gathering at Salt Lake City, September 6-10. George W. Snyder is Chairman of the publicity committee.

William Ritson Wilson, 82, died at his home in Vancouver, B. C., March 24, following an illness

of three months. Born in Derbyshire, England, he accompanied his father to Canada when 17 years of age where the elder Wilson had charge of opening up mines in Cape Breton. Mr. Wilson had a life-long world-wide connection with coal properties, having seen service in Pennsylvania, Virginia, Tennessee, Colorado, South Africa, holding the official position as President, Crow's Nest Pass Coal Company, Canada, at the time of his death.

Mr. William F. Masterton, who visited our coal properties several years since has quit Scotland and has accepted a contract covering several years with the Kailan Mining Administration near Tientsin, China. He sailed from home the middle of April and no doubt has reached his new location. We wish him success in his new field. For several years past, Mr. Masterton has been connected with the Lothian Coal Company.

Utah, heavy producer of bituminous coal, inaugurated a \$25,000 fuel-testing program recently, designed to help rid the nation's cities of smoke. The scene of the experiments is the University of Utah, where encouraging results on a small scale already have been obtained by L. C. Karrick, former Bureau of Mines engineer.

Mr. Karrick says the process, which he has patented, yields from one ton of raw bituminous coal a maximum of 1,400 pounds of smokeless carbon, 3,000 cubic feet of gas, and 36 gallons of crude oil. The value of the by-products, he says, exceeds the cost of processing on a commercial scale, which he estimates at \$1.25 a ton.

The residue, Mr. Karrick says, surpasses coal in heating value by 4 to 66 per cent, throws off but 1 per cent as much soot, tar, carbon, and ash—and provides a smokeless flame steadier and longer burning than coal.

John Bull, Coal Miner

Coal mining is one of the vital British industries, involving 4,300 owners, 750,000 miners and a \$675,000,000 output. Despite a century and a half of government regulation the industry is ailing from too much competition and too many different ideas of operation. Twelve years ago a commission recommended nationalization of the mines as an alternative to chaotic private management.

Last week Prime Minister Baldwin announced that Britain would purchase and operate the coal mines. An arbitration board has fixed the price at \$332,250,000; the owners originally demanded \$750,000,000. The money will be raised by issuing government bonds. Since many of the properties (known as royalties) are leased until 1950 to operators in return for part of the profit or product, the government will not at once have complete control.—*New York Times*.

The Coronation of Charles II of England

Two hundred and seventy-six years ago, to be exact. On April 23, 1661, Charles II of England, sometimes called the Exile, was crowned in Westminster Abbey, London, England. Charles was the eldest surviving son of Charles I and Henrietta Maria of France, and at the age of ten the boy took his seat as Peer in the House of Lords.

Charles II was an insouciant and debonair individual who lived a tempestuous life. A bad king and an immoral man, he alternated between the Roman Catholic and the Anglican churches, dipping lightly into the Presbyterian creed, whose rigorous rules appealed to him only slightly. The people, however, liked their king, coming behind, as he did, the bitter government instituted by Cromwell. A year after his coronation Charles II married the Infanta Katherine of Portugal, who bore him no children. His many mistresses, including Lucy Walters, Lady Castlemaine, the Duchess of Portsmouth, and Nell Gwynne, a vivacious orange girl and later actress of Drury Lane, bore him, it is said, twelve children. Charles died on February 6, 1685, in his fifty-fifth year.

From the diaries of Samuel Pepys and John Evelyn, we gather their respective stories of the coronation. Pepys was the exact opposite of the scholarly Evelyn. Pepys roosted on "a great scaffold across the north end of the Abbey," while Evelyn sat with the Lords, Ladies and Gentlemen. Here follows Pepys' version:

"(Coronation Day) about 4 I rose and got to the Abbey, where I followed Sir J. Denham, the Surveyor, with some company that he was leading in. And with much ado, by the favour of Mr. Cooper, his man, did get up into a great scaffold across the North end of the Abbey, where with a great deal of patience I sat from past 4 till 11 before the King came in. And a great pleasure it was to see the Abbey raised in the middle, all covered with red, and a throne (that is a chair) and footstool on the top of it; and all the officers of all kinds, so much as the very fiddlers, in red vests. At last comes in the Dean and Prebends of Westminster, with the Bishops (many of them in cloth of gold copes), and after them the Nobility, all in their Parliament robes, which was a most magnificent sight. Then the Duke, and the king with a scepter (carried by my Lord Sandwich) and sword and mond¹ before him, and the crown too. The King in his robes, bare-headed, which was very fine. And after all had placed themselves, there was a sermon and the service; and then in the Quire at the high altar, the King passed through all the

ceremonies of the Coronation, which to my great grief I and most in the Abbey could not see. The crown being put upon his head, a great shout begun, and he came forth to the throne, and there passed more ceremonies, as taking the oath, and having things read to him by the Bishop²; and his lords (who put on their caps as soon as the King put on his crown³) and bishops come, and kneeled before him. And three times the King at Arms went to the three open places on the scaffold, and proclaimed that if any one could show any reason why Charles Stewart should not be King of England, that now he should come and speak. And a Generall Pardon also was read by the Lord Chancellor, and meddalls flung up and down by my Lord Cornwallis,⁴ of silver, but I could not come by any. But so great a noise that I could make but little of the musique; and indeed, it was lost to every body.

"I went out a little while before the King had done all his ceremonies, and went round the Abbey to Westminster Hall, all the way within rayles, and 10,000 people, with the ground covered with blue cloth, and scaffolds all the way. Into the Hall I got, where it was very fine with hangings and scaffolds one upon another full of brave ladies; and my wife in one little one, on the right hand. Here I staid walking up and down, and at last upon one of the side stalls I stood and saw the King come in with all the persons (but the soldiers) that were yesterday in the cavalcade; and a most pleasant sight it was to see them in their several robes. And the King came in with his crown on, and his sceptre in his hand, under a canopy borne up by six silver staves, carried by Barons of the Cinque Ports, and little bells at every end. And after a long time he got up to the farther end, and all set themselves down at their several tables; and that was also a brave sight; and the King's first course carried up by the Knights of the Bath. And many fine ceremonies there were of the Heralds leading up people before him, and bowing; and my Lord of Albermarle's going to the kitchen and eat a bit of the first dish that was to go to the King's table. But, above all, was these three Lords,⁵ Northumberland.

²The place of Juxon, Archbishop of Canterbury, was on this occasion taken by Gilbert Sheldon, Bishop of London; succeeded Juxon in 1663.

³As yet barons had no coronet. Charles II granted them coronets later, as Elizabeth had previously done to viscounts.

⁴Treasurer of the Household.

⁵Acting as Lord High Constable, Earl Marshal, and Lord High Steward, respectively.

¹Orb.

and Suffolk, and the Duke of Ormond, coming before the courses on horseback, and staying so all dinner-time, and at last to bring up (Dymock)⁶ the King's Champion, all in armour on horseback, with his spear and targett carried before him. And a Herald proclaims "That if any dare deny Charles Stewart to be lawful King of England, here was a Champion that would fight with him;" and with these words, the Champion flings down his gauntlet, and all this he do three times in his going up towards the King's table. At last when he is come, the King drinks to him, and then sends him the cup which is of gold, and he drinks it off, and then rides back again with the cup in his hand. I went from table to table to see the Bishops and all others at their dinner, and was infinitely pleased with it. And at the Lords' table I met with William Howe, and he spoke to my Lord for me, and he did give me four rabbits and a pullet, and so I got it and Mr. Creed and I got Mr. Michell to give us some bread, and so we at a stall eat it, as every body else did what they could get. I took a great deal of pleasure to go up and down and look upon the ladies, and to hear the musique of all sorts, but above all the 24 violins.

"About six at night they had dined, and I went up to my wife, and there met with a pretty lady (Mrs. Frankleyn, a Doctor's wife, a friend of Mr. Bowyer's) and kissed them both, and by and by took them down to Mr. Bowyer's. And strange it is to think that these two days have held up fair till now that all is done, and the King gone out of the Hall; and then it fell a-raining and thundering and lightening as I have not seen it do for some years: which people did take great notice of, God's blessing of the work of these two days, which is a foolery to take too much notice of such things. I observed little disorder in all this, but only the King's footmen had got hold of the canopy and would keep it from the Barons of the Cinque Ports, which they endeavoured to force from them again but could not do it, till my Lord Duke of Albermarle caused it to be put into Sir R. Pye's hand till to-morrow to be decided. At Mr. Bowyer's a great deal of company, some I knew, others I did not. Here we staid upon the leads and below till it was late, expecting to see the fireworks, but they were not performed to-night; only the City had a light like a glory round about it with bonfires. At last I went to King-street, and there sent Crockford to my father's and my house, to tell them I could not come home to-night, because of the dirt, and a coach could not be had. And so after drinking a pot

of ale alone at Mrs. Harper's I returned to Mr. Bowyer's, and after a little stay more I took my wife and Mrs. Frankleyn (who I proffered the civility of lying with my wife at Mrs. Hunt's to-night) to Axe-yard, in which at the further end there were three great bonfires, and a great many great gallants, men and women; and they laid hold of us, and would have us drink the King's health upon our knees, kneeling upon a faggot, which we all did, they drinking to us one after another, which we thought a strange frolique; but these gallants continued thus a great while, and I wondered to see how the ladies did tittle. At last I sent my wife and her bedfellow to bed, and Mr. Hunt and I went in with Mr. Thornbury (who did give the company all their wine, he being yeoman of the winecellar to the King) to his house; and there, with his wife and two of his sisters, and some gallant sparks that were there, we drank the King's health and nothing else, till one of the gentlemen fell down stark drunk, and there lay spewing; and I went to my Lord's pretty well. But no sooner a-bed with Mr. Shepley but my head began to hum, and I to vomit, and if ever I was foxed it was now, which I cannot say yet, because I fell asleep, and slept till morning. Thus did the day end with joy every where."

Those who followed the coronation service of May 12th, will note from the following abstract from Evelyn's diary, how few basic changes have been made in the coronation service since the days of Charles II, two hundred and seventy-six years ago:

"23 April. Was the Coronation of his Majesty Charles the Second in the Abbey-Church of Westminster; at all which ceremony I was present. The King and his Nobility went to the Tower, I accompanying my Lord Viscount Mordaunt part of the way; this was on Sunday, the 22nd; but indeed his Majesty went not till early this morning, and proceeded from thence to Westminster, in this order.

"First, went the Duke of York's Horse Guards. Messengers of the Chamber. 136. Esquires to the Knights of the Bath, each of whom had two, most richly habited. The Knight Harbinger. Serjeant Porter. Sewers of the Chamber. Quarter Waiters. Six Clerks of Chancery. Clerk of the Signet. Clerk of the Privy Seal. Clerks of the Council, of the Parliament, and of the Crown. Chaplains in ordinary having dignities, 10. King's Advocates and Remembrancer. Council at Law. Masters of the Chancery. Puisne Serjeants. King's Attorney and Solicitor. King's eldest Serjeant. Secretaries of the French and Latin tongue. Gentlemen Ushers. Daily Waiters, Sewers, Carvers, and Cupbearers in ordinary. Esquires of the body, 4. Masters of standing offices, be-

⁶Sir Edward Dymock, as Lord of the Manor of Scrivelsby, Lincs.

ing no Counsellors, viz., of the Tents, Revels, Ceremonies, Armoury, Wardrobe, Ordnance, Requests. Chamberlain of the Exchequer. Barons of the Exchequer. Judges. Lord Chief-Baron. Lord Chief-Justice of the Common Pleas. Master of the Rolls. Lord Chief-Justice of England. Trumpets. Gentlemen of the Privy Chamber. Knights of the Bath, 68, in crimson robes, exceeding rich, and the noblest show of the whole cavalcade, his Majesty excepted. Knight Marshal. Treasurer of the Privy Council. Comptroller of the Household. Treasurer of the Household. Trumpets. Serjeant Trumpet. Two pursuivants at Arms. Barons. Two Pursuivants at Arms. Viscounts. Two Heralds. Earls. Lord Chamberlain of the Household. Two Heralds. Marquises. Dukes. Heralds Clarencieux and Norroy. Lord Chancellor. Lord High Steward of England. Two persons representing the Dukes of Normandy and Aquitaine, viz., Sir Richard Fanshaw and Sir Herbert Price, in fantastic habits of the time. Gentlemen Ushers. Garter. Lord Mayor of London. The Duke of York alone (the rest by twos). Lord High Constable of England. Lord Great Chamberlain of England. The sword borne by the Earl Marshal of England. The KING, in royal robes and equipage. Afterwards, followed equerries, footmen, gentlemen pensioners. Master of the Horse, leading a horse richly caparisoned. Vice-Chamberlain. Captain of the Pensioners. Captain of the Guard. The Guard. The Horse-Guard. The troop of Volunteers, with many other officers and gentlemen.

"This magnificent train on horseback, as rich as embroidery, velvet cloth of gold and silver, and jewels, could make them and their prancing horses, proceeded through the streets strewn with flowers, houses hung with rich tapestry, windows and balconies full of ladies; the London militia lining the ways, and the several companies, with their banners and loud music, ranked in their orders; the fountains running wine, bells ringing, with speeches made at the several triumphal arches; at that of the Temple Bar (near which I stood) the Lord Mayor was received by the Bailiff of Westminster, who, in a scarlet robe, made a speech. Thence, with joyful acclamations, his Majesty passed to Whitehall. Bonfires at night.

"The next day, being St. George's, he went by water to Westminster Abbey. When his Majesty was entered, the Dean and Prebendaries brought all the regalia, and delivered them to several noblemen to bear before the King, who met them at the west door of the church, singing an anthem, to the choir. Then, came the peers, in their robes, and coronets in their hands, till his Majesty was placed on a throne elevated before the altar. Afterwards, the Bishop of London (the Archbishop of Can-

terbury being sick) went to every side of the throne to present the King to the people, asking if they would have him for their King, and do him homage; at this, they shouted four times 'God save King Charles the Second!' Then, an anthem was sung. His Majesty, attended by three Bishops, went up to the altar, and he offered a pall and a pound of gold. Afterwards, he sat down in another chair during the sermon, which was preached by Dr. Morley, Bishop of Worcester.

"After sermon, the King took his oath before the altar to maintain the religion, Magna Charta, and laws of the land. The hymn *Veni S. Sp.* followed, and then the Litany by two Bishops. Then the Archbishop of Canterbury, present but much indisposed and weak, said 'Lift up your hearts', at which, the King rose up, and put off his robes and upper garments, and was in a waistcoat so opened in divers places, that the Archbishop might commodiously anoint him, first in the palms of his hands, when an anthem was sung, and a prayer read; then, his breast and betwixt the shoulders, bending of both arms; and, lastly on the crown of the head, with apposite hymns and prayers at each anointing; this done, the Dean closed and buttoned up the waistcoat. After which, was a coif put on, and the cobbium, sindon or dalmatic, and over this a super-tunic of cloth of gold, with buskins and sandals of the same, spurs, and the sword; a prayer being first said over it by the Archbishop on the altar, before it was girt on by the Lord Chamberlain. Then, the armill, mantle, etc. Then, the Archbishop placed the crown-imperial on the altar, prayed over it, and set it on his Majesty's head, at which all the Peers put on their coronets. Anthems, and rare music, with lutes, viols, trumpets, organs, and voices, were then heard, and the Archbishop put a ring on his Majesty's finger. The King next offered his sword on the altar, which being redeemed, was drawn, and borne before him. Then, the Archbishop delivered him the sceptre, with the dove in one hand, and, in the other, the sceptre with the globe. The King kneeling, the Archbishop pronounced the blessing. His Majesty then ascending again his royal throne, whilst *Te Deum* was singing, all the Peers did their homage, by every one touching his crown. The Archbishop, and the rest of the Bishops, first kissing the King; who received the Holy Sacrament, and so disrobed, yet with the crown-imperial on his head, and accompanied with all the nobility in the former order, he went on foot upon blue cloth, which was spread and reached from the west door of the Abbey to Westminster stairs, when he took water in a triumphal barge to Whitehall, where was extraordinary feasting."

Frank Potochnik Elevated to the Priesthood

A SIGNAL honor was bestowed on Rock Springs through the ordination of Aloysius F. Potochnik to priesthood in the Order of St. Benedict of the Roman Catholic Church. Holy Orders were conferred by Most Reverend Urban J. Vehr, Bishop of Denver, on May 22, 1937, in the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception, in the presence of his parents and other members of his family, and several friends and students from Holy Cross Abbey



*Aloysius F. Potochnik,
newly ordained priest.*

in Canon City and St. Thomas Seminary in Denver, Colo. Reverend Albin Gnidovec, Pastor of the Church of Sts. Cyril and Methodius in Rock Springs, acted as sponsor.

Father Potochnik, more familiarly known as "Frank", was born in Rock Springs on December 11, 1907, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Potochnik of 674 Ahsay Avenue. He received his early education in the

public schools of this city, graduating from High School in 1926. For a few years he was employed in the First Security Bank and offices of The Union Pacific Coal Company, entering the Abbey School in Canon City, Colorado, in 1928. His many friends are looking forward with interest to his first Solemn High Mass, which will be celebrated in the Church of Sts. Cyril and Methodius in Rock Springs, on June 20, 1937.

Father Potochnik is not the first member of their family that Mr. and Mrs. Potochnik have had the honor of giving to the Church. A daughter, Miss Rose Potochnik, also born and educated in Rock Springs, and for a time a teacher in the schools here, entered religious life in 1931, and is now known as Sister M. Alvernia of the Order of St. Francis, in Chicago, Ill. An uncle, Ciril Potochnik, D. D., is a member of the Priesthood in Europe and a Professor at the University in Ljubljana, Yugoslavia. Father Potochnik had contemplated coming to America to be present at the ordination of his nephew, but found it necessary to change his plans.

Mr. Frank Potochnik (father of the newly ordained Priest) is a member of the Old Timers' Association.

Schools

WALFRED HENSALA was named President of the Board of Control at the local high school at a recent election for the school term 1937-1938. His staff also elected consists of Paul Putz, Vice President; Fern Moss, Secretary; Virginia King, Social Council Chairman; Katherine Fedrizzi, School Spirit Council Chairman, with Paul Yedinak, Elsie Alenius, Louis Wesswick in charge of assembly, music and athletics, respectively.

Summer school at the Wyoming University will have a large staff of 56 professors and instructors, including 12 visiting professors from other institutions, and some 50 courses in education will be offered covering school administration, secondary, elementary, rural and vocational lines. Many inquiries are being received and a large attendance is predicted.

Mr. Clyde W. Kurtz, Superintendent of Schools at Reliance, was reappointed for a two-year term at a recent meeting of the board.

The annual Southwestern Wyoming District Junior High School track and field meet was held at Roosevelt stadium May 4, the local Junior High scoring 93 points, Green River the only other contender being second. Outstanding in the contest was Alfred Sims of this city who took first place in five of the events. Several local records were broken.

The annual convention of Wyoming County School Superintendents will be held June 7-8 at Laramie, the session to convene in the Normal building.

Walter Dowler, teacher and former assistant coach at Rock Springs High, has been named coach as successor to "Okie" C. H. Blanchard who has accepted a similar position at Casper. We hope Walter's administration will be as successful and outstanding as that of his predecessor.

At District No. 1 High School track meet held May 8, Rock Springs scored 77 points to place first; Green River second with 53½; Rawlins third with 16 points; Kemmerer, Cokeville and Afton trailing in the order shown.

The Commencement Exercises of Rock Springs High School were held in the assembly of that building, evening of May 27, at which time 101 pupils graduated and were presented with their diplomas. State Superintendent of Public Instruction, J. R. Gage, of Cheyenne, was speaker. Boys, 58, and girls, 43, received their sheepskins and the spacious hall was well crowded upon the occasion.

The University of Wyoming will graduate 199

students on June 8, several of them being residents of Rock Springs.

Weldon B. Robinson will receive a Bachelor of Science degree; Legrande Christofferson, College of Engineering; Beatrice Jack, Bachelor of Arts, while Grace Buston, Gladys Jackson and Janet Wilson will be awarded Normal diplomas.

Rock Springs Students Win In Spelling Contest

The first three prizes in the Sweetwater county spelling contest, held here recently went to Rock Springs school students, it was announced Monday by Mrs. Carrie Smith Sprowell, county superintendent of schools.

Audrey Hansen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hansen and a pupil in the junior high school here, won the first prize of \$6 and the right to represent Sweetwater county in the district contest here in October. Second place went to Margaret Jean Thompson of Yellowstone grade school and third to Charles Barnabe of Washington grade school. Thirty-five county grade school pupils competed.

Arthur T. Henkell, Jr., Awarded a Special Scholarship

On the death of our late General Master Mechanic, Mr. Arthur T. Henkell, it was decided to establish a special scholarship for Arthur T. Henkell, Jr., who will continue his studies in mechanical engineering at the University of Wyoming, as a scholarship student of The Union Pacific Coal Company.



Arthur T. Henkell, Jr.

Arthur, Jr., was born January 27, 1919, at Hanna, Wyoming, residing there until he attained the age of five years. At that time he moved with his family to Rock Springs and continued to reside there until he entered the University. He went through the Rock Springs grade schools, Junior

High and High Schools, graduating from the Rock Springs High School in 1936.

Our best wishes will follow Arthur in his studies, following in the foot-steps of his father, who rendered such valuable service as a mechanical engineer during his long service with the Company.

Toothache

THE Roman naturalist Pliny the elder (A. D. 23-79) wrote "If one wishes to be free from toothache, one should eat a whole mouse twice a month." Certainly then as now, the human family had the aim and hope to escape the torture of this malady.

They did not know the cause of toothache. We do. It is decay. Adhering to a diet which generously supplies lime and calcium, the daily practice of brushing teeth, massaging the gums, and sterilizing the mouth, will delay to some extent, but will not prevent decay.

Under these circumstances cavities may not appear on visible surfaces, but sooner or later may develop in adjacent tooth surfaces (between the teeth).

The pain of toothache is the symptom of disease resulting from decay. The most common characteristic of all disease is tissue destruction. The body is composed of tissue—of various kinds—skin, bone, muscle—the eye is composed of tissue as are the hair and nails.

When you suffer the first pain of toothache, disease is already present. Tissue—the hardest in our body (tooth enamel), has been destroyed by a germ which has entered through the enamel, penetrated the softer dentin and is attacking the pulp in the central channel of the tooth.

No cavity in a tooth has ever, or ever can cure itself. Neglect leads to the loss of the tooth, or its retention in a "dead" state. If left unfilled, disease will inevitably reach inside the body and be communicated to other tissues, through the blood stream.

Give your dentist a chance to prevent trouble, as he alone has the means of detecting its approach. A new method of X-ray, known as "interproximal examination", enables him to "see between the teeth" and discover cavities hidden on adjacent tooth surfaces.

Such examinations, made once a year, would prevent most of the suffering annually caused by toothache, and improve the general health of those who secure necessary repairs before diseased teeth can spread infection throughout the system, to light the fires of tuberculosis, gastric ulcers, nephritis (destruction of kidney tissues), loss of weight, "rheumatiz" or other illness.

More than 90% of people can avoid this scourge altogether. It isn't necessary to "eat a mouse twice a month" as Pliny thought, but it is just good sense to see your dentist occasionally, just in case.

NOT IN SING SING

Chaplain: "Doesn't your choir sing at the prison any more?"

Choir Leader: "No, several of the prisoners objected on the grounds that it wasn't included in their sentences."

» » » Ye Old Timers « « «

HARKING back to boyhood days, do you recall the billposter hanging the large circus sheets announcing the "enormous," "gigantic," "stupendous," "colossal," "bigger and better than ever" with plenty other adjectives at this time forgotten—well, all these "big" claims apply to the forthcoming 13th Annual Reunion of the Old Timers' Association. There are now recorded in our roster 711 names—each year showing a substantial increase in membership.

As previously stated, many of our old "stand-bys" have been laid up by sickness during the trying winter we have just passed through and it is fondly hoped that they will have completed recovery enabling them to be with us on this gala occasion.

The irrepressible "Bob" Muir sent recently to Ye Editor's desk a picture postcard telling of a visit to Boulder Dam and other interesting places. There's an Old Timer who knows all the ins and outs of enjoying life. It's a safe bet though to wager him that he hasn't yet been to Sun Valley lodge—but now that summer attractions have been suggested for that popular resort and several large additions to the huge building are already under construction, "Bob" may choose to stop there en route home.

Mrs. Rudolph Ebeling, granddaughter and child, recently returned after spending several months in California. Upon their return journey, they visited her son, Carl, and family at Spokane.

Do not forget to wear your Old Timers' gold button in your coat lapel. It is getting to be a badge of distinction and ownership of one is eagerly sought by many who have not yet attained the requisite twenty years of service with the Company.

Immediately following the Annual Reunion of the Old Timers' Association, Father is to come into his own—June 20th—that date having been selected as Father's Day. No doubt neckties, sox, golf-balls, fish hooks and spoons will predominate—or it may transpire that some member of the family had the brilliant idea that old pater familias was in need of a new straw hat.

Peter Boam, Dean of the Old Timers

We are pleased to present a late snapshot of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Boam, of Ogden, Utah. Mr. Boam has been on Union Pacific payrolls since 1877, having



Mr. and Mrs. Peter Boam.

started in the service of the coal department of Union Pacific Railway as a miner at Almy, Wyoming; transferred to Scofield, Utah, in 1885; to Almy again in 1886; Spring Valley in 1900; to Cumberland in 1905 where he remained at work until May 1926, when he was retired upon pension.

Sixty years is a long period to be attached to one concern and "Pete" has seen many men come and go.

Our Hat is Doffed to Ohio

As will be noted from the date line of the press dispatch, Ohio must be asked "to take a bow." When there were orchids to pass out, we have always handed them to employees of our company, members of the Old Timers' Association, as it was felt their records were outstanding, but along comes Ohio and simply outclasses us, just "knocks the props out," as it were.

Steubenville, Ohio, May 4.—Harry Carrol, 88, of nearby Wolf Run, is prouder of his seventy-eight years in mines without a "lost time" accident than he is of being the oldest active coal miner in the United States.

Carrol has been mining since he was 10 and recently the mining division of the All-Ohio Safety congress honored him for his no-accident record and named him the oldest working coal miner in the country.

Carrol's no-casualty record almost was toppled March 17—his eighty-eighth birthday—when he jammed his thumb. Altho the joint of the finger is still swollen, he has never lost a day at the mine.

The hardy miner expects to keep on working just as long as he is able to wield a shovel. He is being closely pressed for the oldest miner "title" by 84-year-old Isaac (Ike) Six of Nelsonville, Ohio.

"Ike" entered the coal mines at 13 and, except for rare intervals on the farm, has mined coal ever since. Like Carrol, he has never sustained serious injury, nor even been confined to bed thru illness.

Both men, altho eligible for state old-age pensions, have declined them.

Neither of the miners has asked or received special consideration because of his age.

Carrol shovels coal in the Warner collieries at Wolf Run and Six is a loader for the Hocking Valley Mining company, near Nelsonville.

Obituary

Miss Anna Tarris, daughter of Mrs. Andrew Tarris, Jr., and sister of Helen Tarris, of the General Office staff, died at Sacred Heart Villa, Danville, Pennsylvania, May 5. After graduation from the local high school she took holy orders and assumed the name of Sister Mary Callista. Just previous to her assignment at the convent she had been specializing in art and science at Holy Cross College, Columbus, Pennsylvania. The many friends of the family extend sincere sympathy in their hour of bereavement.

Mental Health Rules

1. HAVE A HOBBY: Acquire pursuits which absorb your interest; sports and "nature" are best.
2. DEVELOP A PHILOSOPHY: Adapt yourself to social and spiritual surroundings.
3. SHARE YOUR THOUGHTS: Cultivate companionship in thought and in feeling. Confide, confess, consult.
4. FACE YOUR YEARS: Analyze them; daylight dismisses ghosts.
5. BALANCE FANTASY WITH FACT: Dream but also do; wish but build; imagine but ever face reality.
6. BEWARE ALLURING ESCAPES: Alcohol, opiates and barbitals may prove faithless friends.
7. EXERCISE: Walk, swim, golf—muscles need activity.
8. LOVE, BUT LOVE WISELY: Sex is a flame which uncontrolled may scorch; properly guided, it will light the torch of eternity.
9. DON'T BECOME ENGULFED IN A WHIRLPOOL OF WORRIES: Call early for help. The doctor is ready for your rescue.
10. TRUST IN TIME: Be patient and hopeful, time is a great therapist.—*Dr. Joseph Fetterman in The Bulletin of the Academy of Medicine of Cleveland.*

Boss or Leader

H. Gordon Selfridge, who succeeded extraordinarily as a business leader in America, gives the following pointers on the difference between the right kind of leadership and the wrong kind of bossing:

"The boss drives his men; the leader coaches them.

"The boss depends upon authority; the leader on goodwill.

"The boss inspires fear; the leader inspires enthusiasm.

"The boss says 'I;' the leader says 'we.'

"The boss says 'Get here on time;' the leader gets there ahead of time.

"The boss fixes the blame for the breakdown; the leader fixes the breakdown.

"The boss knows how it is done; the leader shows how.

"The boss makes work a drudgery; the leader makes it a game.

"The boss says 'Go'; the leader says 'Let's go!'"

Your Future Will Be What You Make It

In 1929, when the late Prof. Elihu Thomson was 77 years old, he picked "the great man of tomorrow."

He said then, "The Edison of the future will be the young man of today who works the hardest.

"He won't be the one who feels that he can make money without working for it.

"He will be the one who finds an occupation, puts all he has into it, and resolves that the world will be a better place for his having been in it."

How well Prof. Thomson lived his own life on that theory, is borne out by the 700 inventions that bear his name. But his life alone is his legacy to youth . . . an inspiring record of devotion which cannot fail to fire the imagination of young men.

There will be another Thomson and there will be another Edison. Who? That depends only on the future and plenty of hard work.

PROVOKING

Minister: "I have brought back the second-hand car you sold me last week. I'm afraid it's too obstreperous."

Dealer: "What's the matter? Can't you run it?"

Minister: "Not and stay in the ministry."

DOG EXPIRES

"Do you wish the court to understand that you refuse to renew your dog license?"

"Yes, your honor, but—"

"We want no 'buts.' The license has expired."

"Yes, and so has the dog."

Up From the Depths

RAISING THE REVOLUTIONARY FLAGSHIP
"PHILADELPHIA"

JUST when did iron come into use in shipbuilding? And how were our own Revolutionary warcrafts constructed?

The raising of the Revolutionary gondola "Philadelphia" last year raised these questions as well.

In August 1935, J. Rupert Schalk of Rhinebeck, N. Y., and Captain L. F. Hagglund of Port Washington, N. Y., recovered from the bottom of Lake Champlain the war-scarred hulk of the "Philadelphia," which was sunk by the British on October 11, 1776. The historic relic was in an excellent state of preservation, and, after 159 years' rest in a watery grave, the rings and fastenings of puddled wrought iron were still intact. The iron rings fastened to the side of the ship a few feet from the bow—used for tackle in running the guns back in place—were still in position; three axheads, a hatchet, a spade and iron grate bars had survived more than a century and a half of submersion, and two nine-pound and one twelve-pound cannon showed a remarkably small degree of deterioration.

In 1934 Captain Hagglund located the "Royal Savage," flagship of Benedict Arnold's fleet in the Battle of Valcour, October 11 and 12, 1776. The "Royal Savage," the only American vessel comparable to the British battleships, had suffered far more than had the small gondola "Philadelphia," for she had been set on fire before she was sunk.

Historically the raising of the "Philadelphia" settled the century-old argument as to her fate, but it resurrected the discussions of the ill-fated patriot-traitor, Benedict Arnold. Remember the comment of the Virginia soldier, when Arnold himself asked the young guard what the Americans would do if they captured him? "They would bury with military honors the leg which was wounded at Saratoga, and hang the remainder on a gibbet," the soldier answered.

The Lake Champlain period of Benedict Arnold's story is still the story of his heroic leg.

In the effort to command Lakes Champlain and George, which afforded direct communication with Canada, flotillas had been constructed on these lakes by the Americans. The British constructed their vessels at St. John's, and laid several men-of-war in the St. Lawrence. The American force in August consisted of four schooners and four gondolas—vessels hurriedly equipped and commanded by army officers, with soldier crews. There is much confusion in the existing accounts; several more gondolas and a few row galleys were hastily added, but they were little to cope with the British.

On October 11 General Arnold's flotilla was lying off Cumberland Head when the enemy engaged him. Under General Arnold were the schooners "Royal

Savage" with 12 guns and 50 men; the "Revenge" with 8 guns and 35 men; the "Liberty" with 8 guns, 35 men; the sloop "Enterprise" with 10 guns and 50 men; the galley "Lee" with 6 guns and 59 men; and the gondolas "New Haven," "Providence," "Boston," "Spitfire," "Philadelphia," "Connecticut" and "New Jersey," each with 3 guns and 45 men. Against him were the ship "Inflexible" with 16 guns; the schooners "Mari" and "Carleton," with 14 and 12 guns; the radeau "Thunderer" with 14 guns; the gondola "Royal Convert" and twenty gunboats, all armed. Besides these there were twenty-four other craft all loaded with stores and provisions.

General Arnold reported to General Schuyler as follows:

"At half past twelve (P. M. Oct. 11, 1776) the engagement became general and very warm. Some of the enemy's ships and all their gondolas beat and rowed up within musket shot of us.

"They continued a very hot fire of round and grape shot, until five o'clock when they thought proper to retire to about six or seven hundred yards distance and continued the fire until dark.

"The 'Congress' and 'Washington' have suffered greatly; the latter lost her first lieutenant, killed, and captain and master wounded. The 'New York' lost all her officers except the captain. The 'Philadelphia' was hulled in so many places that she sank about an hour after the engagement was over.

"The whole killed and wounded amounted to about sixty-nine.

"We suffered much for want of seamen and gunners.

"I was obliged, myself, to point most of the guns on board the 'Congress,' which I believe did good execution.

"The 'Congress' received seven shot between wind and water, hulled a dozen times, had her mainmast wounded in two places and her yard in one.

"The 'Washington' was hulled a number of times, her mainmast shot through. Both vessels are very leaky and want repairing.

"On consulting General Waterbury and Colonel Wigglesworth it was thought prudent to return to Crown Point, every vessel's ammunition being nearly three-fourths spent and the enemy greatly superior to us in ships and men.

"On the whole, I think we have had a very fortunate escape, and have great reason to return our humble and hearty thanks to Almighty God for preserving and delivering so many of us from our more than savage enemies.

"I am, dear General,

"Your affectionate servant,

"B. Arnold."

The American Navy met with many disasters, as could be expected with a force so haphazardly assembled. Privateers were taken by the sailing frigates of the British, and valuable merchantmen fell into the enemy's hands. But cities rushed to build and equip ships, and men were kept busy for years forging chains and making anchors, as well as making the quaint little wrought-iron camp stoves that were part of a soldier's equipment. The number of British losses is most surprising, a list published in the REMEMBRANCER, an English publication, says that 342 sail of English vessels were taken by the Americans in 1776, of which 44 were recaptured, 18 released and 4 burned.

The "Philadelphia" went down just one year before the first iron ship was built. Iron had been used in shipbuilding for centuries. When Homer, in the 9th century, B.C., wrote of Ulysses' wanderings, he mentioned the iron used in the craft.

Figureheads of iron were on the early Egyptian boats, and were used as rams. But the first suggestion that iron plates be used in building ships met with loud sarcasm. Iron would make a ship sink! Besides, compasses would never work if too much iron were used.

But in the year 1777 an iron boat was launched on the Foss River in Yorkshire. A few years later several lighters for coal work were built of iron. Much more important, at the time, was the use of iron for many purposes in the wooden ships—the "composite" construction that was used for many years.

An iron boat called the "Aaron Manby" was built in England in 1821; many other boats with iron hulls followed.

Then in 1843 the "Great Britain" was built of iron—a ship of 3,600 tons, 332 feet long and 50 feet broad, capable of carrying 260 passengers and a thousand tons of freight. But no contractor was willing to undertake the task of constructing her; the Great Western Steamship Company built her itself. She was not a thing of beauty—"an awkward, ill-fated monstrosity," one witness called her. But she proved that an iron hull could stand much more strain than could a wooden one. She ran ashore on the coast of Ireland and remained there for eleven months, exposed to the weather; then she was refloated. No wooden ship could have gone through what she did and still be in condition to float.

The building of the "Great Britain" was the climax of centuries of ever-increasing use of iron in shipbuilding.

In the late 17th century a new people entered the sea—the people of the British colonies from the Bay of Fundy to Florida. Their ancestors had braved the seas of northern Europe, and ships were in their blood. Along their coastlines they found excellent timber, so they built their boats, from fishing vessels to large ships.

Their first ships were small, but in the early 18th century the business of building ships had become important in New England, and so cheaply were these ships sold that Europeans bought many of them. The year 1769 saw 389 vessels built in the American colonies, none of them over 200 tons, but sound and lasting. The "Philadelphia" was probably one of these vessels.

Our Revolutionary crafts distinguished themselves, and in the War of 1812 Baltimore clippers proved successful as privateers and paved the way for the building of real clippers, the "Ann McKim" and the era that followed.

Today there is still in daily use, in the Australian merchant marine, the clipper-bowed wrought iron steamer "Edina," which was built as a troop ship in the Crimean War and came to Australia in the 1850's. Her owners believe she is good for another century.—*From The Reading Puddle Ball.*

A Wee Bit o' Scotch

WHILE THERE'S LIFE THERE'S HOPE

"How's Nanny the day, Johnstone?" was the usual enquiry about the stockingmaker's bed-ridden wife. "Oh, juist as weel as a no' weel wumman can be," was the philosophic reply, "she had her three cups o' tei an' her hard-boiled egg this mornin' as usual."

ARE THEY CANNY?

Sandy, Jr., it seems, was in difficulties. In a moment of weakness he had loaned a friend five hundred dollars without benefit of written receipt. In desperation, he consulted his father.

"That's easy, me lad," consoled the father. "Write him and say you need the one thousand dollars instanter."

"You mean the five hundred dollars," interposed Sandy, Jr.

"That I do not. You say one thousand dollars and he will write back that he only owes you five hundred. Then you will have it in writing."

JETHART POLITENESS

In olden days in Jedburgh when a culprit was to be hanged it was an old custom that two of the lieges were appointed as watchers to sit up all the night beside the doomed. They were, of course, allowed refreshments.

Andrew Mather and Matthew Dawson were on this grim duty one night. Included in the refreshments was a bottle of porter each. After the preliminary blowing off of the froth, Matthew nods to the condemned culprit, "Here's your vera guid health, ma man—yours Andra," quite oblivious to the parody of politeness he had perpetrated.

» » Of Interest to Women « «

Choice Recipes

HAM SALAD

Two-thirds cup diced cooked ham, 1 hard-cooked egg, diced; $\frac{1}{4}$ cup diced celery, 1 teaspoon minced parsley, 1 teaspoon minced onion, 1 tablespoon minced pimientos, $\frac{1}{3}$ cup salad dressing.

Mix half the dressing with the rest of the ingredients. Chill. Serve in a bowl lined with crisp lettuce and top with the rest of the dressing.

SALMON LOAF

(Other fish may be used)

One cup salmon, $\frac{2}{3}$ cup soft bread, 1 teaspoon minced parsley, 1 teaspoon minced celery, $\frac{1}{3}$ teaspoon salt, $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon paprika, 1 egg or 2 yolks, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup milk, 2 tablespoons butter, melted.

Mix the ingredients and pour into a buttered loaf pan. Bake 25 minutes in a moderate oven. Unmold and serve, cut in slices.

CREAM RELISH SAUCE

Two tablespoons butter, 2 tablespoons flour, 1 cup milk, 1 egg yolk, 2 pimento-stuffed olives, chopped; 1 teaspoon minced sweet pickles; $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon salt, $\frac{1}{8}$ teaspoon pepper.

Melt the butter. Add the flour and mix well. Add the milk and cook until a creamy sauce forms, stirring constantly. Add the rest of the ingredients. Mix and serve immediately.

ENGLISH TOMATO SOUP

Four cups brown stock, 1 No. 3 can tomatoes, 1 sliced onion, 1 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce, 2 tablespoons boiled rice.

Add tomatoes and onion to stock. Simmer for an hour, then press through a sieve and season with Worcestershire sauce. Return to fire and add boiled rice. Serve hot.

OXTAIL SOUP

1 oxtail, 3 pints beef stock, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup diced carrots, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup sliced or diced turnip, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup chopped onion, $\frac{1}{2}$ cup diced celery, 1 teaspoon lemon juice, strained; 1 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce, salt and pepper, few grains cayenne pepper.

Have oxtail sliced in pieces $\frac{1}{2}$ inch thick. Wash and drain on a towel. Season with salt and pepper and dredge with flour. Brown on all sides in fat, then add three pints of beef stock to the pan and simmer for one hour. Add vegetables and cook for 15 to 20 minutes longer. Season with salt and a few grains of cayenne pepper, one teaspoon strained lemon juice and one teaspoon Worcestershire sauce.

LEFT-OVER HAM

A fine way to use up the rest of the ham to everyone's satisfaction: Beat the yolks of 2 eggs until light, add $\frac{3}{4}$ cup milk, 1 cup soft bread crumbs, 2 cups ground cooked ham, $\frac{1}{8}$ teaspoon cayenne, $\frac{1}{3}$ teaspoon dry mustard. When thoroughly blended, add the 2 egg whites beaten stiff. Turn into a buttered baking dish and place dish in a pan of hot water. Bake for 40 minutes in a moderate oven. Serve immediately.

Activities of Women

THE new editor of the fashionable Junior League Magazine is Mrs. Faxon Saunders of suburban New York. Young and attractive, the new editor comes to her post with a wealth of journalistic experience. Mrs. Saunders studied magazines, newspapers and advertising at Wells college in upstate New York and at Barnard college in New York City.

Six sisters recently returned for a reunion at Ohio Wesleyan university thirty years after singing their last public concert. Ranging in ages from 60 to 70 years, the six women recall pleasantly a ten-year period of trouping from 1894 to 1904, during which they gave performances in 1,700 cities and towns in the United States. Four of the women now live in Joplin, Mo. They are Miss Olive Smith, 60; Mrs. Grace McKinsey, 62; Mrs. Marguerite Alkire, 66, and Mrs. Jeannette Walker, 70. The others are Mrs. Gertrude Saint, 65, of New York City and Miami, Fla., and Mrs. Emma Mason, 69, of Columbus.

A resolution has been adopted by the International Council of Women at a meeting in Dubrovnik, Jugo-Slavia, which urges that: Housewifery be recognized as a profession; compulsory insurance be introduced among housewives officially intrusted with the control of victuals. A proposal was also accepted that housewives be represented on all committees of the council in which problems of interest to housewives are discussed.

Miss Florence Horsbrugh, M. P., from Dundee, was selected the first woman ever to make the opening reply in the British house of commons to the king's traditional speech from the throne.

Mrs. Edatha Kemp of Fulton, Mo., has smoked a clay pipe for many years, but she waited until her 100th birthday to try a cigaret. She hears well, reads newspapers and does her own sewing.

Miss Helen Stephens, 18-year-old farm girl of Fulton, Mo., has a hobby of collecting awards she wins in races. Among her treasured possessions are two wreaths she received at the Olympics in Berlin last summer for winning the 100-meter race and being a member of the 400-meter relay team which won. Her medals and awards were won in the United States, Canada and Europe.

Every woman in Rotterdam, Holland, who wishes to do so is entitled to tie four knots in a Smyrna carpet which is being made in that city as a wedding present for Princess Juliana. The carpet is being made by a firm under whose direction the many thousands of knots will be tied. The gift is from the women of Rotterdam collectively and the princess has chosen the design and colors.

Removing Stains

DO IT NOW, should be the slogan of every housewife, when a stain disfigures a favorite fabric. Stains are easier to remove when they are fresh; and of course they must be removed before washing. The list below gives a few suggestions on how to remove stains.

1. Iron Rust—Wet with lemon juice or salt and put in a place to bleach.
2. Blood—soak in *cold* water, then wash with a neutral soap and tepid water. Or spread on cold starch paste, allow to dry, then wash.
3. Coffee or Tea—try hot water first, then bleach, if necessary (moisten with lemon juice and expose to sun). A stronger bleach is sodium hypochlorite for cottons; for woolens and silk, hydrogen peroxide. If colors are apt to run, use only tepid water followed by a *mild* soap and weak ammonia.
4. Fruits—lemon and citrus fruit juices should be sponged with clear water and then with a weak solution of ammonia. Treat other fruit juice stains as directed for coffee.
5. Grass—soak the stain well with kerosene then brush out with gasoline or alcohol.
6. Ink—difficult. Try cold water first. If unsuccessful, try turpentine, alcohol, or ammonia, over a blotter or absorbent material.
7. Paint—sponge with turpentine, benzol or chloroform.
8. Perspiration—wash with warm water and soap. Bleach as for coffee or tea.
9. Medicine—iodine—sponge with clear *cold* water, then use alcohol or ammonia.
10. Mildew—impossible if fabric is damaged. Otherwise wash in cold water and bleach with potassium permanganate which can be bought at any drug store.

With spring and early summer right at hand these suggestions should be of use to someone. All have been tried, and when done immediately after the stain, proven successful. The main idea, however, is to be sure to remove the stain when it is first discovered.

Household Hints

WHEN eggs are to be poached or otherwise served whole it is advisable to break each one separately into a small dish or saucer before putting it in the cooking utensil. Such a procedure keeps the yolks and whites intact.

For an appetizing spring dessert, cover bananas and apricots with chilled boiled custard.

Don't let your first experience with a household budget discourage you from continuing on with it. First budgets are always experiments and will need a great many "tryouts" before entirely successful. Struggle on; it is worth it, as you will find out.

Horseradish sauce increases the tastiness of baked ham and cold cuts. It may be made by adding 2 tablespoonsful of grated horseradish (it comes in bottles) to $\frac{2}{3}$ cup of whipped cream and then adding $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon salt, $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon pepper and 1 tablespoon of vinegar.

A small amount of lemon juice, orange juice and grated lemon rind will add flavor to stewed, fresh or dried fruits. Use about 1 tablespoonful of juice and $\frac{1}{4}$ tablespoonful of rind for each 2 cups of fruit.

Brush the tops of biscuits with a pastry brush dipped in milk. Rich brown crusts will result.

Chopped pimentoes add to the tuna fish casserole. Too much butter in seasoning will destroy the flavor of the dish.

A cup of water in the corner of the oven will make roasts, pies and cakes cook more evenly.

Diced cold beets and shredded cabbage marinated with French dressing make a nice substitution for cole slaw for a change.

When making plain cookies add $\frac{1}{4}$ pound melted chocolate to half the batter and make two kinds of cookies instead of one.

Small individual pies are dainty for the company dinner, thus avoiding the awkward pie-slicing.

California lettuce is good sliced across the head and garnished with Russian dressing or tartar sauce.

A small piece of butter added to the milk pudding will prevent it from boiling over and improve the flavor as well.

» » » Our Young Women « « «

Style Fads and Fancies

STRAW is being used for jackets and accessories this spring. Knitted raffia in sky blue made a short basqued jacket which was worn over a navy blue skirt of knitted silk ribbon. A plaited gold straw belt and buttons on a black ship's ensemble matched the brim of a black-crowned boater, which was trimmed with a tall sheaf of gold straw.

Knitted clothes are shown for both day and evening. The evening coat was of black angora wool, ankle-length and with three-quarter sleeves. Evening gowns of hand-knitted silk and metal thread had as accessories gold plaques, like huge sequins, mounted on bracelets and stud earrings.

Buttons are varied. One designer places simple bone buttons in different colors down a tailored jumper. He also uses squared mother-of-pearl and interesting, china-ornamented affairs. Other buttons are fashioned of cut steel, old marquissette, dainty modern paste, or are made in the shape of wooden acorns, leather and kid knobs and braided rounds.

Clips clasp the hem and sleeves of a blue sheer woolen dress. The clips are silver, and form a new trimming idea. A little white pique collar and bow complete the frock.

Anything goes in suits as long as it is original, well-made and chic.

Something different is a dress of fitted jersey in gray with a tiny, striped collar worn with a finger-tip-length loose jacket striped in light and dark grey.

Polka dots, from pin points to saucer size, punctuate the mode with dash and humor. Sparkling white lacquered dots are caught on a wine cable net dress, designed for informal dining. Huge turquoise dots space themselves widely on a black chiffon dress, highlighted by a tiny black calot with turquoise flowers and black kidskin perforated step-ins. A compellingly lovely ensemble swings a romantic gray cape over a briar rose dress patterned with small gray dots.

It's a season of stripes. Everything is made of striped materials. Evening gowns, afternoon frocks, blouses, scarfs, bags and right down to shoes—all are striped in gay colors.

Girls, Keep Fit

EVENING robes have bodices so abbreviated that the shoulders, back and arms must be white and satin-smooth. We suggest that the bare-backed ladies see themselves as others see them.

A double mirror may reveal a sad state of affairs—pores dust filled or a red pustule here and there.

To get the skin in prime condition, use a long-handled bath brush and scrub the back vigorously. After the scouring, call mother (or sister) in and ask her to give you an alcohol rub. Alcohol is a cleansing agent. It softens pore deposits and heals eruptions. Afterward there should be a light dusting over with powdered boric acid.

Watch out for darkened skin at the back of the neck, where collars rub. There often is a difference in coloring between that area and the flesh below it. Use a mixture of lemon juice and peroxide in equal parts. Don't rub it in. Pat it on with cotton.

A simple astringent that is effective on oily skin and is recommended for treatment of enlarged pores is made by combining one ounce of witch hazel, one-fourth ounce of boric acid and one-half pint of camphor water.

Wash the face with soap suds at bedtime, rinse with warm water to take away the suds, rinse with cold water for the tonic effect, dry and apply the astringent.

Keep in mind that foods have something to do with skin texture and condition. Cut down on fats and pastries.

When the lips are unusually thick, try the smiling and unsmiling exercise. Stretch lips to the limit with a hard muscle tug and do a tight little pucker.

Rub the lips with camphor ice at bedtime. It is a good astringent and will keep the skin surface smooth.

To reduce an overstout bust is no easy matter. The best way is to get a rowing machine and work faithfully every day for at least half an hour. Results won't show up in a few weeks. Persistence and patience are necessary.

A rowing machine can be bought at any store that sells sporting goods. It folds up and can be tucked into a container the size of a suitcase. Indian clubs, swung vigorously, will tighten slack breast fibers and shake off fat cells.

If milady works in rubber gloves a great deal and wears fashionably long fingernails she probably has trouble with her nails piercing the ends of the fingers of her gloves. Put just a little cotton in the tip of each finger and this will prevent the rubber from splitting.

Eyebrow spacing by means of the tweezers should not be done casually. There is such a thing as over-doing that beauty job.

The black line should begin on a line with the inner eye corner. It can extend beyond the outer one. The course it takes should follow the shape of the eye to a certain extent. Experts who give time and attention to this matter say that few women know how to shape their brows properly.

Follow the bony outlines of the socket. This can only be done by tweezing from both upper and under sides.

When using an eye shadow, make it fainter as it nears the eyebrow. If you don't, eyes will lose charm and character. The deepest tint of the pigment should be where the upper lid folds when it is lifted.

Girl Scout and Mothers' Banquet

NEARLY 300 Girl Scouts with their mothers sat down to a nicely served repast at the Old Timers' building on Saturday evening, May 8. Mrs. Hubert Webster, Girl Scout Commissioner, was in the chair and announced that she had recently attended a meeting at Cincinnati where she had renewed pleasant relations with Mrs. Herbert Clark (Lou Henry) Hoover, who promised to come to Rock Springs again and visit the members and officers of the organization. She also mentioned that Jean Van Vleck, an Eaglet of Jackson, Wyoming, had been selected by the regional officers to represent this state at the International Encampment of the Girl Scouts this summer at which the 25th anniversary of the founding of the Girl Scouts would be celebrated.

Following the introduction of guests, the announcement was made that the next awarding of badges will be made after the regular camp at Newfork Lake, probably in July or August.

Mrs. M. W. Medill (Reliance), who trained the four girls obtaining first class awards, received special honors for donating much time to the cause and was warmly applauded.

Among the badges presented were four first class badges to Sumiko Hattori, Hazel Thomas, Gertrude Burns and Norma Buckles; 50 second class badges; and five year service stripes to Margaret Anderson, Phyllis Watson and Dena Shiamanna. Gold attendance stars were given to Beverly Goss, Montess Mills, Betty Jo Bell and Viola Hegedus.

Below is the list of awards together with the accompanying evening's program:

SECOND CLASS

Reliance: Doris Dupont, Margaret Burns, Bernice Hamblin, Glennamay Dupont, Elizabeth Grosso, Hazel Thomas, Eleanor Zelenka, Gertrude Burns, Norma Buckles, Dorothy Stewart, Harriet Thomas.

Dines: Doris Stevens, June Wilcox, Bessie Wilcox, June Eleanor Koinisto.

Quealy: Clarice Davidson, Annie Sackich, Barbara Sackich, Elise Kotar, Helen Kotar, Elsie Yoshida, Margaret Sackich, Elizabeth Blackham, Mary Pulos.

Rock Springs: Mary Fabiny, Mary Campbell, Montess Mills, Martha Ann Bowen, Betty Jo Bell, Frances Baldridge, Margaret Connor, Martha Belle Hogan, Bea Alexander, Virginia Darling, Nel Marie Parr, Helen Muir, Rosemary Anselmi, Irma Jean Fedel, Sally Hay, Marian Rooth, Mary Hegewald, Grace McGregor, Betty Palmer, Carolyn Lee, Ruth Chilton, Nancy Robinson.

Superior: Gail Robinson, Mary Angeli, Betty June Richardson, Elizabeth Flockhart, Edna Wall.

Willson: Margaret Stacy, LeJeanne Houston, Beverly Goss.

ARTIST PROFICIENCY BADGE

Rock Springs: Shirley Judd, Rose Capen.

COOK PROFICIENCY BADGE

Rock Springs: Catherine Rosendale, Martha Belle Hogan, Frances Baldridge, Martha Ann Bowen, Virginia Darling, Betty Jo Bell, Montess Mills.

Dines: Doris Stevens, June Eleanor Koinisto.

Reliance: Bernice Hamblin, Hazel Thomas, Gertrude Burns, Norma Buckles, Eleanor Zelenka, Sumiko Hattori, Elizabeth Grosso, Glennamay Dupont.

CANNER PROFICIENCY BADGE

Rock Springs: Phyllis Watson, Dena Shiamanna, Sophia Pryich, Margaret Anderson.

CRAFTSMAN

Rock Springs: Phyllis Watson, Dena Shiamanna, Sophia Pryich, Marguerite Brown.

CYCLIST

Reliance: Hazel Thomas, Gertrude Burns, Norma Buckles, Sumiko Hattori.

FIRST AID

Reliance: Margaret Burns, Sumiko Hattori, Bernice Hamblin, Glennamay Dupont, Elizabeth Grosso, Hazel Thomas, Eleanor Zelenka, Gertrude Burns, Norma Buckles, Dorothy Stewart, Harriet Thomas.

Dines: Doris Stevens, June Wilcox, Audrey Spence, Norma Kilbourn, NaDee Thompson, Audrey Bruner, Ida Stevens, Bessie Wilcox, June Eleanor Koinisto.

Rock Springs: Mary Fabiny, Mary Campbell.

HEALTH WINNER

Rock Springs: Margaret Jean Thompson, Betty Noble, LaVere Chastaine, Mary Kruljac, Zora Kruljac, Mary Katana, Margaret Katana.

HOMEMAKER

Rock Springs: LaVere Chastaine.

Dines: Lorna Kilbourn, NaDee Thompson, Audrey Bruner, Ida Stevens, Jacqueline Holt, Rose Capen, Betty Noble.

HOSTESS

Rock Springs: Phyllis Watson, Dena Shiamanna, Margaret Anderson, Mary Kruljac, Zora Kruljac, Mary Katana, Margaret Katana, Mabel Yee Litt,

Margaret Jean Thompson, Jacqueline Holt, Rose Capen, Shirley Judd, Betty Noble, Catherine Rosendale, Grace McGregor, Marilyn Spani, La Vere Chastaine, Montess Mills, Martha Ann Bowen, Betty Jo Bell, Frances Baldrige, Margaret Connor, Bea Alexander, Martha Bell Hogan, Virginia Darling, Nell Marie Parr.

Superior: Gail Robinson, Mary Angeli, Betty June Richardson, Elizabeth Flockhart, Edna Wall, Georgia Noble.

HOUSEKEEPER

Dines: June Wilcox, Audrey Spence, Bessie Wilcox.

Rock Springs: Jacqueline Holt, Marguerite Brown.

LAUNDRESS

Rock Springs: Phyllis Watson, Dena Shiamanna, Marguerite Brown, Margaret Anderson, Sophie Pryich, Mary Kruljac, Zora Kruljac, Mary Katana, Margaret Katana.

NEEDLEWOMAN

Reliance: Hazel Thomas, Gertrude Burns, Norma Buckles, Eleanor Zelenka, Sumiko Hattori, Elizabeth Grosso, Glennamay Dupont, Bernice Hamblin.

Rock Springs: Phyllis Watson, Dena Shiamanna, Sophie Pryich, Marguerite Brown, Catherine Rosendale, Mary Jean Seeburg, Martha Bell Hogan, Montess Mills, Martha Ann Bowen, Frances Baldrige, Betty Jo Bell.

PIONEER

Rock Springs: Phyllis Watson.

GIRL SCOUT OBSERVER

Rock Springs: Montess Mills, Betty Jo Bell, Martha Ann Bowen, Frances Baldrige, Margaret Connor, Martha Bell Hogan, Bea Alexander, Virginia Darling, Nell Marie Parr.

SILVER ATTENDANCE STARS

Rock Springs: Margaret Stacy, LeJeanne Houston, LaVere Chastaine, Martha Ann Bowen, Frances Baldrige, Bea Alexander, Nell Marie Parr, Bessie Bekakis.

HOME NURSE

Reliance: Hazel Thomas, Gertrude Burns, Norma Buckles, Sumiko Hattori.

The banquet program was as follows:

Presentation of colors—Mary Fabiny, Dena Shiamanna, Phyllis Watson, Sophie Pryich, Elsa Vehar, Bessie Bekakis.

"To the Flag"—Cornet accompaniment to the presentation of colors, by Helen Sheffer.

One verse of "America"—song by assembly.

Table Grace (No. 1 on the song sheet)—Assembly.

During the banquet, Miss Jean Malowney, accompanied by Miss Victoria Burrough, led in group singing.

"Humoresque," piano solo—Mary Kruljac.

Vocal solo—Esther Firmage with Emma Preece, accompanist.

Toast to Mothers—Lorna Kilbourn.

Response—Mrs. J. Holt.

Tap Dance—Mary Tanimine.

Toast to leaders and friends of scouting—Harriet Thomas.

Response—Miss Marian Chambers.

Accordion and vocal duet—Shirley Husa and Miriam Loya.

Reading—Margaret Stacey.

Vocal solo—Jane Willson.

"The Mermaids"—Song by Sunshine Troop.

Presentation of second class badges—Mrs. E. K. Morrow, president Wyoming Federation of Women's Clubs, and Mrs. W. D. Thompson.

"Why I Am Glad to Be a Second Class Scout"—Elsie Kotar.

Signalling dance—Nightingale Troop.

Presentation of Merit Badges—Mesdames Hatt, D. K. Bowen, V. A. Anselmi, Esther Watson, R. C. Smith, Miss Barbara Freeman and Miss Anna Corneliusen.

"The Badge I Enjoyed Working for Most"—Jacqueline Holt, Montess Mills and Betty June Richardson.

Accordion solo—Clarice Davidson.

Harmonica selections—Elsie Yoshida and Helen Pulos.

Presentation of first class awards—Mrs. W. A. Muir.

"What Scouting Means to Me"—Sumiko Hattori.

"When My Dream Boat Comes Home"—Gertrude Burns, Norma Buckles, Hazel and Harriet Thomas. Helen Thomas, pianist.

The Girl Scouts and council members wish to express their very sincere thanks to The Union Pacific Coal Company for making this happy occasion possible by permitting them to use the Old Timers' Building.

Girl Scouts of Superior Reorganize

Girl Scouts have been reorganized under the leadership of Mrs. Paul Christensen, with the assistance of Mrs. Norman Ballie and Miss Sue Klobas. Thirty-four scouts have joined, but more are expected to enter the ranks.

The girls hold their meetings every Tuesday at 4 o'clock in the Community Club House.

Plans are being made to make uniforms for each girl. They are also planning to attend the mother and daughter banquet.

Members of both the junior and senior girls are beginning a first aid team.

The girl scouts are: Gail Robinson, Mary Angeli, Georgia Noble, Elizabeth Flockhart, Juanita Noble, Janet Gardner, Betty Gardner, Lavonne Henrich, Marlou Harris, Edna Wall, Mae Anderson, Margaret Jane Fox, Betty Richardson, Beth Tanamini, Margaret Noble, Mildred Chaussart, Zella McIntosh, Emma Greek, Geraldine Greek, Margie Hudson, Molly Mae Pecolar, Emma Dugas, Elizabeth Dugas, Patsy Buchanan, Margaret Richardson.

» » » Our Little Folks « « «

A Little Fellow Follows Me

By LEE FISHER

A careful man I want to be,
A little fellow follows me;
I do not dare to go astray,
For fear he'll go the self-same way.

I cannot once escape his eyes,
Whate'er he sees me do, he tries;
Like me he says he's going to be,
The little chap who follows me.

He thinks that I am good and fine,
Believes in every word of mine;
The base in me he must not see,
The little chap who follows me.

I must remember as I go,
Through summer's sun and winter's snow;
I am building for the years to be
That little chap who follows me.

NOTHING TO SAY

In the hills of Arkansas, a son was born to one of the natives. As he grew from infancy he never spoke a word and his parents raised him as a deaf mute.

One day the father was bent over at his work in the orchard and did not notice that he was directly in the path of an enraged bull.

"Look out, pa!" the son shouted. "Here comes the bull."

The father ran to safety and expressed his joy that his son had found his speech.

"Well, pa," the son replied, "I just ain't had nothing to say before."

DRAWING THE LAST MATCH

Put 21 matches on the desk in three piles—5 matches in the first pile, 7 in the second and 9 in the third.

In turn, each of the two players then takes one or more matches out of any ONE pile—or he can even take the whole ONE pile if he likes.

The game is to make the other fellow draw the last match.

If your adversary doesn't know the game, with a little preliminary practice you can beat him every time.

Try this one on your piano—real fast: A skunk sat on a stump. The skunk thunk the stump stunk and the stump thunk the skunk stunk.

"Now," said the teacher, "which of you can name five things that contain milk?"

"I can," shouted a freckle-faced youngster. "Butter, and cheese, and ice cream, and two cows."

A big silver dollar and a little brown cent,
Rolling along together went,
Rolling along the smooth sidewalk,
When the dollar remarked, for dollars can talk:
"You poor little cent, you cheap little mite,
I am bigger and more than twice as bright.
I'm worth more than you a hundredfold;
And written on me in letters bold
Is the motto drawn from the pious creed:
'In God We Trust,' which all may read."
"Yes, I know," said the cent,
"I'm a cheap little mite, and I know
I'm not big, nor good, nor bright,
And yet," said the cent, with a meek little sigh,
"You don't go to church as often as I."

—Author unknown.

Have You Wondered?

How many times have you stopped during a thunderstorm to wonder what caused this phenomenon? Well, here's the answer. When raindrops are very large they break up, in falling to the ground, to smaller drops. This breaking up causes a separation of the positive and negative electricity on the surface of the drops. When similarly charged drops run together again, the amount of electricity is greatly increased. If the charge becomes too great for the drops to bear, an electric current passes from the cloud in which the rain is forming to another cloud, or to the earth. The air in the path of this current is suddenly heated; hence the blinding flash.

Thunder is the vibration caused by the sudden expansion and contraction of heated air. Though thunder sounds like a continuous roar, it is practically an instantaneous explosion. The roar is caused partly by the fact that the flash is usually several miles long. The sound from different parts of it reaches the ear at different moments; and the echo from adjacent clouds or hills is also heard.

Many photographs have been taken of lightning. They show the flash invariably as ribbon-shaped—a long, irregular line, sometimes with a number of branches like those of a tree. It is never zigzag as often drawn in pictures. "Summer lightning," or heat lightning, is not a different variety, but is merely caused by the flash being below the hori-

zon, or behind a cloud, so that only the reflection is seen.

Thunderstorms may occur at any season, but as very violent ascending air currents are far more common in hot weather than in cold, they are much more frequent in summer than in winter.

Winter lightning is said to be more dangerous than summer lightning, because it is accompanied by less rain. Rain in a thunderstorm acts as a lightning conductor, carrying a great part of the electric charge safely to earth. The most likely time to be struck by lightning is in the early part of a storm, before much rain has fallen.—*From The Federal Eagle.*

Boy Scout Activities

Boy Scout Advancement Awards

AT THE Congregational Church Monday night, May 10th, Boy Scouts from this city and surrounding towns were tendered their advancement awards before a large crowd of enthusiasts of the organization. An interesting program was carried out under the supervision of Rev. Keenan Sheldon.

Presentation of the flag was made by Jack Breihan, Charles Gilpin, and Mathew Vehar; the audience sang pep songs, led by Mrs. Sheldon; roll call was made; and then P. D. Rosendale, president of the Boy Scout council, introduced the new district scout commissioner, Edwin James of Rock Springs, who made a short talk on scouting. James then awarded the hadges after which the program was brought to a close with taps and the Boy Scout benediction.

Those receiving the various awards were:

First class badge—Henry Dupape, troop 176. Reliance.

Second class badge—Hamilton Smith, troop 169, Methodist church, Rock Springs; Mathew Vehar, troop 172, L. D. S. church; and Bob Sanders, troop 168, Congregational church.

Tenderfoot badge—Patrick Burns, Johnny Reuter, and Paul Reuter, troop 176; Tom Thompson, Wade Horn, Bob Hitchcock, Jack Marchant, Vigil Schultz, Sammy Weiss, and Glenn Dodd, troop 168; Alvin Worley, Francis Cody, Jack Crookston, and Walter Mishork, troop 169; Irvin Bluhm, Joseph Sims, and Robert Sneddon, troop 172; and Richard Lee Davis, Robert Haueter, George A. Homan, James R. Hudson, Elmer C. Kansala, James Kladianos, Finley McLeod, Leno Menghini, Paul Pecolar, Donald Powell, Joe R. Wilmetti, and Jack K. Woolrich, all of troop 165, Superior.

Merit badges—Daniel Cohen, 168, reading; Mike Semos, 176, book binding; Mathew E. Vehar, 172, personal health; John Seale and Jiro Okano, 169,

woodworking; James Zelenka, 176, handicraft; Johnny Peppinger, 176, and Ernest Bluhm, 172, carpentry; Johnny Peppinger, Millord Sisk, Mike Semos, and Gus Kouris, all of troop 176, firemanship; James Zelenka, Pete Grobar, Millord Sisk, Mike Semos, Gust Kouris, and Johnny Peppinger, all of troop 176, safety; and Ernest Bluhm, 172, metal work.

Superior Boy Scouts Again Organized

Boy Scouts of Superior have again been organized under the leadership of Mr. James F. Jiacoletti, with 25 Scouts on the list.

Nine boys have rejoined. They are Junior Brown, Franklin Cross, Russel Daniels, Reuben Haueter, Andy Legerski, Malcolm McLeod, Alfred Menghini, Nie Mettam and Frank Parton.

The boys who are taking up scouting for the first time are Keith Addy, James Babel, Richard Darco, Robert Haueter, George Homan, James Hudson, Elmer Kansola, James Kladianos, Finley McLeod, Leno Menghini, Jack Wallin, Paul Pecolar, Donald Powell, Joe Wilmetti and Jack Woolrich. Louie Patterson has been transferred from scouting in Indiana.

The Boy Scouts are now interested in first aid. Their team will compete in the contest held in Rock Springs. Those on the team have passed the Bureau of Mines test.

Most of the new boys have passed the tenderfoot test. However, some are still working on the test. After passing the tenderfoot test, they will be ready to work for their merit badges.

Boy Scouts hold weekly meetings at 7 o'clock every Wednesday.

Indian Boy Scouts to Join Jamboree

The Indian lads of America make enthusiastic Boy Scouts. Several thousand of them are organized in some 150 troops connected with Indian schools and reservations. A drive has now been launched to have a representative group of Indian Scouts at the coming national jamboree, which will be held at Washington, D. C., from June 30 to July 9.

At the jamboree these boys will participate in all programs with their white brothers, and in particular they will demonstrate Indian games and dances. They excel in handicraft activities.

The Sequoyah Indian School of Oklahoma has had several fine troops. One of their Scouts, Chief Groundhog, has attained the rank of Eagle and has earned an excellent reputation as adviser in Indian lore at the Columbia, (S. C.) Scout camp. He can do anything from weaving a beaded basket to hitting a rabbit with bow and arrow at thirty paces.

The Office of Indian Affairs of the Federal Department of the Interior considers scouting a "most valuable auxiliary program in Indian education."

Because scouting "makes definite contributions in the development of character, training in leadership and self-reliance," this agency helps to bring the movement's program to all boys of Scout age at Indian schools and reservations—*N. Y. Times*.

News About All of Us

Rock Springs

Emil Julius was on the sick list for a few days.

William Golden is visiting relatives in Portland, Oregon. Dwight J. Jones was a business visitor in Cheyenne.

Miss Janet Condie underwent a major operation at the Wyoming General Hospital.

Harold Cook, Alex Henetz, Jr., John Freeman, R. O. Stanton, and Frank Burlech all attended the U. M. W. of A. Convention in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Fred Hofeldt is confined to his home with illness.

Robert Wilde, Sr., and Joe Deru were called to Green River on jury duty.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Walters are in Salt Lake City, Utah, where Mr. Walters is receiving eye treatment.

Mrs. Irvin Rodda visited with relatives in Salt Lake City, Utah.

John Corona has been confined to his home the past three weeks with an attack of the flu.

Charles Gregory, Jr., of the University at Laramie, made a week-end visit here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gregory, Sr.

Mrs. John Sorbie has returned from a visit at the J. H. Seaton home in Price, Utah.

John Valdez is on the sick list.

Mike Marovich has returned from Salt Lake City, Utah, where he received medical treatment.

Miss Marth Rautianen visited with friends in Hanna.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Crofts and children visited at the William Moon home in Winton.

Miss Genevieve Roberts is a surgical patient at the Wyoming General Hospital.

Frank Antonetti and family have gone to Ogden, Utah, where they expect to locate.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Alexander have moved into the house recently vacated by T. H. Eddleman at E Plane.

John Hofeldt has gone to Green River where he expects to locate.

Adam Medill spent Sunday, May 9th, fishing in the North Country.

Reliance

Mr. and Mrs. H. Hattori visited recently in Ogden, Utah.

Mr. Z. A. Portwood is now home from the Wyoming General Hospital in Rock Springs.

Mrs. Joe Fearn is now home from the hospital in Rock Springs and is able to be around.

Mrs. Carl Jorgensen and children of Boulder visited recently at the H. E. Buckles home.

Mrs. James Sellers returned to her home here after a pleasant two weeks' visit in Missouri with relatives. She

was accompanied by her niece, Dolores Dobbins, who will visit here for a while.

Mrs. A. Auld is a patient in the Wyoming General Hospital.

The Junior Prom held here in April was a great success.

Mrs. J. Nalivka returned to her home here from Superior where she visited with relatives.

Mrs. Sarah Dunn has returned to the home of Mrs. Jane Robertson after visiting in Superior at the Dexter home.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Stuart are driving a new Chevrolet.

Mrs. M. Mattonen has been on the sick list.

Mrs. Julius Reuter entertained members of the Woman's Missionary of the Nazarene Church at her home here.

Mr. F. L. Sharrar has been on the sick list.

We welcome Mr. and Mrs. Hallasey of Hanna to their new home here. They are living in the house formerly occupied by the R. Dupont family.

Superior

Charles C. Angeli who has been a patient at the Wyoming General Hospital was brought home recently. He is very much improved in health.

The three-act play sponsored by the American Legion and given at the Finn Hall Saturday evening, April 17, was a social and financial success.

Virginia Harris, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Harris, passed away at the Wyoming General Hospital in Rock Springs Friday, April 16th, following a major operation. The sincere sympathy of the entire community is extended to her family.

B. L. Dodds, for four years Superior's High School principal, received word recently from Columbia University that he had been awarded a fellowship by that institution. Mr. Dodds was one of eight successful entrants from a field of 286. Mr. and Mrs. Dodds and family will leave here in June for New York City.

Mrs. A. G. Hood entertained at bridge Monday evening, April 26. A delicious luncheon was served by the hostess, and awards distributed to Miss Ethel Woodward, Miss Vella Wylam, and Miss Eleanor Linnan.

Mrs. Earl Hanley and baby son returned home from the Wyoming General Hospital recently.

Miss Adie Coffman and Miss Vella Wylam were Rawlins visitors during the month.

The Misses Irene Arnott and Leece visited in Laramie over a recent week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Coolican of Laramie, parents of Mrs. Norman Baillie, were guests at the Baillie home Monday, May 3.

Felix Conzatti, Nick Moser and Paul B. Cox were delegates to the I. O. O. F. convention in Rawlins May 1st.

The Girl Scouts sponsored a bridge social at the Clubhouse Monday evening, May 3rd. High score was made by Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Jiacoletti. Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Keeney, and consolation, Misses Margaret Hamilton and Emily Thomas.

Winton

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Chretien and daughter (Miss Elaine Tire), former operators of the Boarding House at Winton, have sold their interests here and left for Grants Pass,

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Oregon, where they will locate permanently.

Mr. and Mrs. James Thomas are the proud parents of a baby daughter born at the hospital in Rock Springs on April 28, 1937.

A large crowd attended the monthly safety meeting held on May 5, at which distribution of bonus and safety awards were made.

Mr. James Henderson claims the fishing honors to date. He recently made a trip to East Fork and returned with three fish weighing over 12 lbs. One of the fish measured over 30 inches and weighed 5 1/4 lbs.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Morgan of Hanna, Wyo., visited a few days at the Wm. Daniels home here. While here Mr. Morgan took the examination for mine foreman papers.

Mr. and Mrs. Kay Ruward are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby daughter born at the hospital in Rock Springs on April 29, 1937.

The Winton school gave a very successful May Day program in the amusement hall on May 4, 1937, following which the parents of school children viewed an exhibit of the children's work for the year.

Mr. F. V. Hicks, in company with other members of the State Mine Examining Board, spent a week in Thermopilis and Sheridan, Wyo., giving examinations to applicants for mining papers.

The community extends sincere sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Gladwyn Henderson following the death of their infant son.

Mrs. Hans Madsen is visiting with relatives in Denver, Colo.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Morgan are the new operators of the Winton Boarding House.

Mr. Nick Kragovich and Mr. Pete Tomisich, delegates to the U. M. W. of A. meeting held in Salt Lake City, Utah, have returned to Winton.

Hanna

The wedding of Miss Mary Magdalena Mellor, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Mellor, and Woodrow Riva, youngest son of Mrs. Kate Riva, was solemnized at St. Paul's Episcopal Church in Salt Lake. The ceremony was read by Rev. E. G. Bulcher. The bride wore grey with blue accessories, Mrs. Chas. A. Mellor was the matron of honor, and

Chas. A. Mellor was the best man. The couple will make their home in Hanna.

Mrs. Woodrow Riva was the incentive for a miscellaneous shower given at the Community Hall by her sisters-in-law, the Mesdames John and Thos. Rimmer. She was also honored by a miscellaneous shower by the Pythian Sisters at the lodge hall.

Miss Alice Hodgson spent a week in Laramie visiting her aunt, Mrs. John Jackson.

A public reception was held at the Community hall for the Rev. and Mrs. Bachelder of Hanna and Bishop Zeigler of Laramie by the members of St. Margaret's Guild of the Episcopal Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Warburton of Casper visited relatives here recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Norris accompanied their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gibbons of Rock River, to Sheridan where they visited relatives for a few days.

Jack Sharrer had the misfortune of breaking his wrist while high jumping at a school picnic.

The Pythian Sisters entertained at a banquet at the Community hall honoring their Grand Chief, Mrs. Gertrude Nelson of Cheyenne, who made her official visit to the Hanna Temple.

Mother's Day was observed by a program at the theatre under the auspices of the Eagle lodge on Sunday afternoon, assisted by the school.

Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Buehler and Mrs. Jas. Macdonald attended the funeral of Mrs. J. C. Mylroie at Laramie, who died at her home there after a long illness. Mrs. Mylroie formerly lived in Hanna where her late husband, Rev. J. C. Mylroie, was pastor of the Methodist Church for several years. Her many Hanna friends were deeply saddened by her death.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Weese and daughter, Mrs. Sheril Bradford and small son, Gerald, of Longmont, Colo., visited with the Doyle Weese family for a few days.

Mrs. Roy L. Bedford was honored at a birthday party given by the Women of the Moose at the Lodge hall, April 12th.

The community of Hanna lost another of its pioneers when Mrs. Sarah Ann Burton O'Malley died at the Hanna hospital on April 17th, after an illness of several weeks. The deceased was born in Nottinghamshire, England, March 1, 1876, and came to America with her parents when a child. She was married at Almy, Wyo., in 1895 to Wm. Bailey, and lived in Utah for a while, then came to Hanna in 1903, moving to Diamondville when No. 3 Mine closed down. Mr.

The photo of the young lady here presented is that of Pamela Salome Attryde who will have her first birthday on August 22, 1937. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James E. Attryde, Hanna, Wyo.



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Rock Springs



ANNE GRIVNA

AND

AUGUST GENETTI

PROPRIETORS

Bailey was killed in a mine accident there in 1917 and the family returned to Hanna. It was here that Mrs. Bailey met and married John T. O'Malley who preceded her in death a year ago. She was a member of the Church of Latter Day Saints. Funeral services were held at the Methodist Church April 20th, with Bishop Milner of Rock Springs officiating, interment made in the Hanna cemetery. She leaves to mourn her passing two sons, Armim and Bruce Bailey; three daughters, Mrs. Geo. Wilkes, Mrs. E. R. Henningsen and Mrs. Albert Gaskell, all of Hanna; five brothers, John Burton of Evanston, Frank Burton of Chicago, and T. J., A. C., and R. S. Burton, all of Salt Lake; also nineteen grandchildren and a host of friends who extend their sympathy to the family.



James Brown, Tax and Land Agent, Union Pacific Railroad Company, Omaha, was a recent visitor in this vicinity, as was J. T. Moss of the same department. The Cheyenne "Tribune" recently contained a write-up on "Jim" Brown from which we gathered the information that he was a native born Wyomingite.

Thomas H. Butler, recently appointed Supervisor of all company mines, also drew a half-column in a Rawlins paper. "Tom" was born in old Carbon and entered the service as a lad in 1881. His legion of friends extend congratulations.

Other recent appointments due to the "moving-up" of Mr. Butler are Vern. O. Murray to be Mine Superintendent here, R. R. Knill to be his successor as Safety Engineer, and Manuel Grillos of Superior to be Assistant Safety and Ventilation Engineer, all with headquarters at Rock Springs.

The new electrical apparatus store opened at 22 K Street on April 30-May 1 was visited by over 1,500 people with very gratifying sales on those two days. Some of the force are Tom Cook, formerly at the Sunlight Bakery, Anna Miller, cashier, formerly at the mezzanine office, Southern Wyoming Utilities Company. Light and water bills are now payable at the new location instead of at the banks as in the past.

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Rock Springs

Elijah Daniels, Assistant Foreman, Rock Springs, is out of the hospital following an operation, and has gone to Southern California to recuperate.

Frank N. Bletcher of Spokane was a recent caller at the General Offices and his many friends were pleased to see his smiling countenance. He will be remembered as an official of the old Premier Coal Company of Superior and Rock Springs.

Henry Jones, Mine Clerk at Hanna, attended the Knights of Pythias meeting at Cheyenne, April 24, an attendance of over 200 knights from Wyoming, Colorado and Nebraska. "Hank" is Grand Keeper of Records and Seals. Eleven lodges had representation at the large session.

What America needs is more justice like that meted out by Magistrate Michael Ford of New York, who ruled that gentlemen must remove their hats when a lady enters a barroom.

A bunch of boys were hitting it up—
As gentlemen oft times do—
When in thru the swinging doors there walked
The lady who's known as Lou.

Then a shot rang out and a derby dropped
With its crown pierced thru and thru;
And the bloke who spoke thru the powder smoke
Was Dangerous Dan McGrew.

"You kin keep yer feet on th' tables gents,
An' stir yer pie wid a spoon,
But I'll plug th' rat what keeps on his hat—
There's a lady in this saloon!"—MONA LIZ

—GENE LINDBERG in *Denver Post*.

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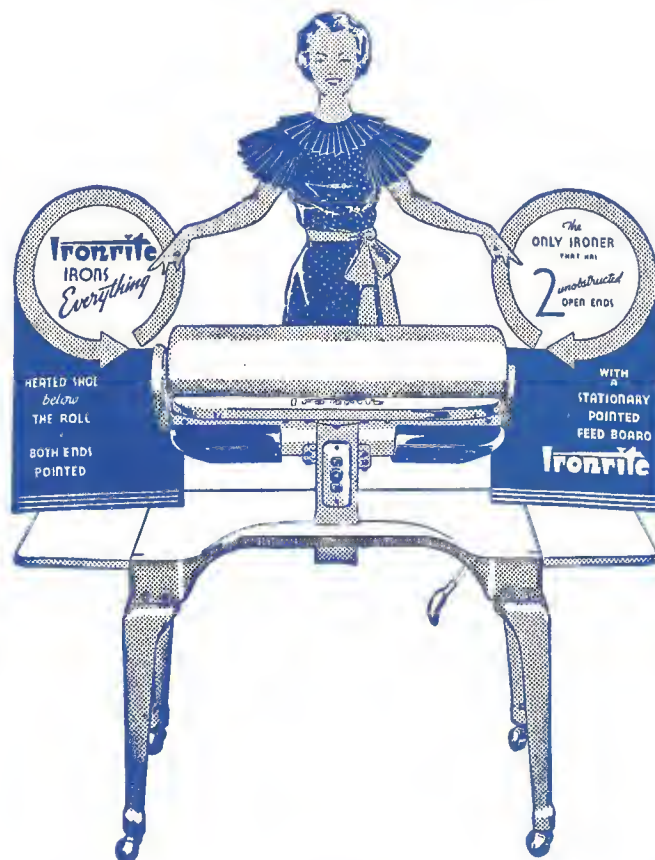


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